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FIRST OF DRAFTED MEN GIVEN GREAT SEND-OFF

Public Celebration in Their Honor Tuesday Evening.

NOW AT CAMP MEADE

Group of Fifty-eight Departed Wednesday Morning for Service in New Army —Fifty-nine to be Sent to Camp About October 3.

Fifty-eight Centre Countians departed at 6 o'clock Wednesday morning for Camp Meade, Admiral, Maryland, to become a part of the first drafted army of the United States in the war against Germany. They arrived in camp early Wednesday evening. Eleven additional men were in line ready to board the train, but under a ruling received from Harrisburg they were compelled to remain behind until the next group is sent to camp. This will be on October 3d, according to present orders. The second group will number fifty-nine.

Seldom has Bellefonte witnessed a larger crowd in town than that assembled Tuesdey night for a public celebration in honor of the citizen soldiers. And the parade that was held with the drafted men in line was one of the finest ever witnessed here. It was a demonstration that testified to the intense patriotism of the people of Centre County and voiced a magnificent tribute of praise for the young men who have dedicated their service to the defense of the flag. Following the parade a smoker for the soldiers was held at the armory, where they were served with sandwiches, coffee, ice cream, cigars and cigarets. Impromptu addresses were made by Col. J. L. Spangler, Dr. E. E. Sparks, Rev. Dr. A. M. Schwidt, Rev. Father Downs, Rev. W. M. B. Glanding and Col. H. S. Taylor.

The drafted men reported in town to the local Exemption Board on Monday, and for several hours each day thereafter they were drilled by Col. Taylor. The progress they made in even this short period was simply wonderful and excited the admiration of the public. On Tuesday at noon they marched up Allegheny Street in such splendid style that Sheriff Yarnell, chairman of the Exemption Board, was led to remark: "Were these young men uniformed many persons would suppose they had been drilling for several months." That the new soldiers appreciated the work done by Col. Taylor was evidenced when they voluntarily made up a purse that was presented to him shortly before they departed Wednesday morning.

Tuesday evening's big demonstration was not without its sad phases. Along the streets in the early hours of the evening could be observed parents and brothers and sisters of the new soldiers, moving about in silence. Their one thought was of "their boy" who was soon to go in response to his country's call. Time and again in the immense throng that massed in the streets as the parade moved on could be witnessed incidents that revealed the realities of the first stages of war. One was that of an aged mother, proud of her boy and at the same time heart-broken to have him go, who feebly clapped her hands as tears that could not be restrained coursed down her cheeks. Another was that of a mother who stood looking as if into space and whose sorrow was so deep as to touch the hearts of those who stood nearby. A father cheered as his boy passed by, only to turn a moment later and walk away to bear his suffering alone. These and many other sad incidents told only too well the meaning of war.

The parade moved promptly at 8 o'clock, having formed at the Bush House. Leading off was a detail of State police. Following came Col. Taylor, as marshall, and his staff, the Boys Band of Milesburg, Grand Army veterans, Spanish War veterans, then Sheriff Yarnell, County Commissioner Grove and Drs. Kidder and Reed, who constitute the local Exemption Board; and then the citizen soldiers in whose honor the parade was held. Following them were a citizens committee and members of the Borough Council. Composing the second division, of which Philip D. Foster, of State College, was marshall, were State College citizens, officers of the Penn State cadet corps, the Cadet band and the Bellefonte Red Cross, the latter presenting a most pleasing appearance in their nurse's uniforms. Burgess Edmund Blanchard was marshall of the third division which was made up of the Coleville band, Logan and Undine fire companies, P. O. S. of A., uniformed members of the Moose and Bellefonte Academy students headed by Prof. James R. Hughes. The fourth division was marshalled by Prof. Jonas E. Wagner and included the Girls Band, of Milesburg, under direction of Frank Wetzler, the Boy Reserves, Boy Scouts and hundreds of children from the public schools carrying flags. The parade moved up High Street to the Diamond and then to the armory where the smoker was held.

Bright and early Wednesday morning the citizen soldiers marched to the Pennsylvania Railroad station ready to board the train for Montandon. They moved under the direction of their own temporary officers, Joseph J. Lingle, of Philipsburg, being in command. Assisting him were Howard H. Rowland, of Philipsburg, as first lieutenant; Frank T. Hess, of Philipsburg, as second lieutenant, and David A. Deitrich, of Hublersburg, as first sergeant. Quite a large crowd was on hand, particularly parents and friends, for a final farewell with the boys. On Monday orders had been received fromHarrisburg to send as many as might be available. Sixty-nine were on hand and ready to go. Tuesday this order was changed and limited the number to fifty-eight. It was not until the boys were lined up at the station that the few to be held back temporarily were so informed and the news was to them the keenest kind of a disappointment. For the most part those ordered to remain until the second group departs are young men whose services are needed on the farms. They were the following: Peter Lyons, Bellefonte; Lewis A. Crader, State College; George F. Shaver, Martha; Victor R. Holt, Howard; Thomas A. Richard, Port Matilda; Claude L. Whitehall, Oak Hall; Ralph L. Rachau, Centre Hall; Clifford A. Heltman, Hublersburg; John R. Smith, Centre Hall; Herman B. Eves, WarriorsMark, and Samuel B. Barnhart, Curtin.

Effin Lawick, of Osceola Mills, R. F. D., was the only man called who has failed to show up or from whom no word has been received. His case has been turned over to the Adjutant General for such disposition as the government may see fit to make.

Fifty-Eight Centre Countians at Camp Meade

Otto Edgar Spicer, State College.
Jerome M. Allman, State College.
Otto F. Corman, Bellefonte.
J. Paul Rumbarger, Bellefonte, R. F. D.
Basil J. F. Mott, Bellefonte.
Joseph J. Lingle, Philipsburg.
Charles E. Snyder, Philipsburg.
John H. Weaver, Bellefonte, R. D. 4.
Neil Shaw, Snow Shoe.
John Blazosky, Philipsburg.
Vinton R. Schenck, Howard.
John Whiteman, Centre Hall.
David A. Deitrich, Hublersburg.
Allen R. Wingard, Coburn, R. D.
Harry E. Cowpher, Philipsburg.
Sam Tanallis, Bellefonte.
Guy C. Askey, Philipsburg.
James N. Dayon, Philipsburg.
Frank T. Hess, Philipsburg.
James Slaven, Orviston.
Sylvester R. Walk, Port Matilda.
Harry A. Halderman, Bellefonte.
John Benzie, Bellefonte.
Frank H. Cadwallader, Philipsburg.
Frank J. Miller, Philipsburg.
Kiner C. McClure, Nittany.
John R. Burns, Snow Shoe.
Frank D. Poorman, Orviston.
John Rowan, Fleming.
Claud Confer, Howard.
Boyd L. Friday, Osceola Mills, R. F. D.
Thomas McNish, Osceola Mills.
John Koshko, Clarence.
John Nelson, Munson.
Harry B. Watson, Milesburg.
Maines T. Bowes, Howard, R. D. 2.
Armine E. Shirk, State College.
Edwin A. Lebkicher, Snow Shoe.
James R. Gorman, Osceola Mills, R. F. D.
George A. Crawford, Centre Hall.
Giorani Pezzin, Clarence.
Calvin R. Coble, Linden Hall.
William R. Lytle, Monument.
Michael Selfick, Clarence.
Earl C. Hosband, Fleming.
Alfred C. Emenhizer, Milesburg.
Floyd T. Woomer, Howard.
Jacob F. Musick, Coburn.
Paul J. Tate, State College.
Otto W. Nowatka, Munson.
Alfred H. Walker, Lemont.
Howard H. Rowland, Philipsburg.
Joseph L. Bryan, Milesburg.
John Girodi, Clarence.
John A. Kaspick, Osceola Mills, R. D. 2.
Elmer M. Watkins, Orviston.
Ellis B. Hazzard, Bellefonte.
Wm. P. McGowan, Snow Shoe.

Foreigners Joked About War.

There were several humorous incidents attending the arrival and reporting of the drafted men in Bellefonte on Monday. Two or three foreigners among the number thought it all right to absorb a few too many beers and seemingly had little or no conception of the fact that they were under strict military discipline. One fellow walked into the room of the Exemption Board with a cigaret tucked above his ear. He had on board quite a few beers. Col. Spangler happened to be present and he remarked that a cigaret behind the ear was a new style of military equipment. The foreigner merely caught the word "cigaret" and assuming that Col. Spangler wanted to smoke very graciously hauled down the cigaret and offered it to him. The laugh was on the Colonel.

John Benzie, an Austrian, of Bellefonte, got a lot of fun out of his brief stay at the Court House. He said:—

"Me dont care. Me wanta go, all right. Might just as well go as stay. I shoot a rabbit with my gun and they take my gun and make me pay forty dollar. I shoot Mike's (his brother) duck and Mike he kick me hard. Might just as well go. What?"

A bystander called John's attention to the fact that he had better not take another drink, that if he got drunk while in camp he would be locked up for twenty-five weeks. Did it bother John? It didn't. Said he, as he slowly counted off twenty-five on his fingers:—

"Twenty-five weeks, huh, just as well, maybe war will be over by that time. What?"

A Generous Act.

Last week there was a large and varied display of fruits and vegetables at the Grangers Picnic at Centre Hall. Being there on exhibition they naturally were of the largest and very best. At the close of the encampment last Saturday all this choice fruit and vegetables were donated to the Bellefonte hospital by the various farmers who brought them there. The management of the hospital hereby extend its thanks to all the contributors.

CENTRE COUNTY BOYS HUSTLING IN GEORGIA

Troopers Had Enjoyable Trip Last Week to Camp Hancock.

"ALL WELL AND HAPPY"

Sergeant Decker Writes Interesting Camp Letter—Says Troop L has Delightful Location and Hard Training is Program.

By Serg't J. Homer Decker.

Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga., (Sunday evening, Sept. 16) Troop L and the other Centre Countians are on the job at Camp Hancock, and believe me, its some job, although in many respects a very enjoyable one. Being 'way down South in Dixie Land is a trifle different from being in old Centre County. Of course, we are just at the building up, or construction, stage of camp and after a little while things will be more comfortable in every way. Boquets are limited in a military camp, and it is not tossing one when I mention that the boys were delighted to receive The Republican Saturday night. Every fellow is anxious to read the news from home.

We had a most enjoyable trip here. When we arrived at Lock Haven on Tuesday of last week we found a band and a large crowd of people. At Williamsport we stopped for a few minutes. Red Cross ladies gave us cigarets. In fact at most of the towns at which we stopped enroute to Augusta we were royally entertained. Some folks along the line wondered whether there would be any men left in Pennsylvania. We not only knew but we find it impressed upon us everywhere that Pennsylvania is looked upon as a wonderful State.

We passed some historical spots on the way here that recalled things we learned in school days, also bringing home to most of us that our memories infrequently fail to carry dates of events, full names of leaders, etc., of Civil War strife. At a place called Zelma, N. C., Major S. M. Hutt's father had his horse shot under him. I observed that fully fifty percent. of the land in this section is still covered with pine. We passed through acres and acres of peanuts, cotton, rice, sugar corn, etc.

We arrived here early Thursday morning. Had about four miles to walk before we reached our camp site. The new men are naturally surprised to see the hundreds of large army trucks and wagon trains that transported our baggage and equipment. We have a delightful camp ground among the pines and cotton plants, making it a most enjoyable, healthy place to live. The finest mess hall and kitchen I ever knew the army to have is in use by us. It is large enough to feed 250 men. I am using the northern end for a quartermaster's store. Had an awful time trying to get Joe Beezer, Max Gamble and Deppy Dunlap fit up. I had to run over the regiment trying to find a pair of No. 10, E E shoes for Corporal Luther Crissman. We have had an issue of underwear, socks, rain-coats, shoes, etc, but still do not have sufficient supplies.

The boys have been very busy cutting down trees, pulling cotton plants and cleaning up the Troop street. It really seemed like home to get back and see some of the boys we lived with last summer. About forty percent. only of the old men are back. Arthur and Joe Beezer, John Bender, William Breon and William Aikey, under Corporal Carey C. Alexander, were selected for guard duty the first night. Breon was sent out about ten miles to guard a coral. Sergeant Schreffler rode out the next day with some dinner for him but couldn't find him so Breon was out twenty-six hours without anything to eat. He seemed to be all right and perfectly happy when he showed up.

Capt. Curtin and his able assistants, Lieuts. Taylor and Smith, are very busy getting matters straightened out so we can begin a program of hard training. The boys are well and happy. We surely were well fed on our way down here. The Bellefonte ladies certainly know how to pack luncheon boxes. Every fellow sends his thanks.

Drowned at Philipsburg.

Tuesday morning at 6.30 o'clock Albert Simler, of Philipsburg, discovered the body of Lorenza Lathers in the Cold Stream dam near the sluice. It was so decomposed that identification was not made until noon of the same day. The entire affair is surrounded in mystery. There were no marks or bruises on the body. Lathers was 18 years of age and a son of Murphy Lathers.

EVERYTHING IS SETTLED

New Plant of the Titan Metal Co, Will Locate in Bellefonte.

This community has a right to exercise itself over the prospect of securing or losing a great and good industry because it is of vital importance to our town. When the question first came up as to where the new Titan Metal Company was going to locate their new plant every industrious person who had the welfare of Bellefonte at heart wanted to be kept in touch with the proposition. The Republican tried to do that as far as possible and that certainly was no crime. There were many reliable reports afloat but from time to time numerous complications arose as to the title of land and right-of-way that often made it seem doubtful whether the company could be induced to locate here.

However, at a recent meeting of all parties concerned the legal atmosphere was cleared and beyond any question and doubt the new plant will be located on what is known as the old Nittany Furnace site just south of Bellefonte. Gherret & Lambert, contractors, went to work on Saturday again and will soon have enough men on the job to put the building up and under cover before snow falls. The company have several car loads of new machinery that will be placed on the ground just as soon as a place can be made for it. You know gold, before it is worth anything, must be put through the crucible and let's hope that the stumbling blocks which have been placed in the way of this enterprise within the last two months may mean that it will be a grand success and result in much good to the business interests of the town.

It is backed by good men who realize that Bellefonte is a good place for manufacturies if they are run right and have the support of the business men. The Bellefonte match plant has succeeded under proper management and there is no reason why this enterprise should not be as successful under the same kind of good judgement and wise management. Thousands of dollars have been made and spent on this site and we trust that the only difference between this and the former industries is that the Titan will partake of a more permanent character.

As a part of the arrangement whereby the Tital Metal Co. takes over the new site the American Lime & Stone Co. purchases the old glass works meadow, which for several years has been owned by the Bellefonte Board of Trade. By this plan the Board of Trade extended its substantial co-operation to the Titan Metal Co. in securing the site of the Nittany Furnace Co.

The American Lime & Stone Co. contemplates erecting a new plant on the glass works meadow site for the manufacture of hydrated lime.

Now that the deal has been closed it is due Col. W. Fred Reynolds that we, unknown to him, make the following statement. Certain misinformed persons gave circulation to rumors that Col. Reynolds had placed obstacles in the path of the proposed purchase of the Nittany Furnace site and that he did so because he had land in that section which he preferred should be bought by the company. The rumors were creatures of somebody's imagination. Col. Reynolds owns no land at or nearby the site in question. Instead of hindering the proposed sale of the site he aided and encouraged it to the best of his ability. Of course, but few persons may have believed the rumors, but it is due Col. Reynolds that even these few should be set straight in the matter.

Fined for Short Weight.

Justice of the Peace Woodring severa days ago fined G. M. Gamble $10 and imposed costs amounting to $2.50 on a charge of selling a sack of corn that was under-weight. The corn was purchased from the Jodon store on South Water Street and the information was made by Diemer Pearce, county inspector of weights and measures. Mr. Pearce weighed several bags of corn at the Jodon store and also several more at the Brouse grocery and found a number to be from 3 to 6 and 8 ounces underweight. At the same time several bags of chop or middlings tested at the Brouse store were found to be slightly over-weight. Before Squire Woodring Mr. Gamble disclaimed any knowledge of the bags of corn being under-weight, stating that they had been filled by persons in his employ. He added that he had ordered new scales but that the same had not arrived.

Veterans' Reunion.

Don't forget the Forty-fourth Annual Reunion of the Centre County Veterans' Club will be held at Pine Grove Mills, Saturday, September 22nd. The veterans are very cordially invited to attend. Roll call at 10.30 a. m. prompt.

WILLIAM B. MILES DIES; WAS ESTEEMED CITIZEN

Engaged in Mercantile Business at Milesburg 40 Years.

GOOD CHURCH WORKER

Was Active in Religious Circles for Half Century—Death Resulted from Gradual Decline in Health Due to Advanced Age.

William B. Miles, of Milesburg, one of Centre county's most highly respected citizens, passed away Monday morning at 11.30 o'clock. He had been in feeble health for several years, his infirmities being due to advanced age. He was the son of Alexander and Nancy Miles and was born at Howard, June 23rd, 1835, making his age 82 years, 2 months and 24 days. The early part of his life was spent at Howard. In his younger days he worked with Mr. Irvin at Howard at the rolling mill and later was employed with Mr. Fulton at Farrendsville and at Washington Furnace as an iron worker. In 1865 he went to work for Linn & McCoy who operated the Milesburg Iron works, where he had charge of their rolling mill for several years. In 1874 he moved to Berwick where for a number of years he was superintendent of the rolling mills for the Jackson & Woodin Manufacturing Co. He finally returned to Milesburg where he opened a general store and continued in the mercantile business for about forty years. During the latter part of his life he associated with him in the business his son, Oscar Miles, and the firm for a number of years has been known as William B. Miles & Son. For several years the business has been carried on by the junior member of the firm.

In 1861 Mr. Miles was married to Miss Emily Lucas, of Howard, who survives with one son, Oscar. He is also survived by one sister, Mrs. Rebecca Lucas, of Howard, and by six grand-children, one of whom is now in France with the American army. About fifty years ago the deceased became a christian and immediately he affiliated himself with the Methodist church and has since contributed largely to its support. He was always ready and willing to identify himself with every cause that was for the betterment of the community. For many years he had been a member of Milesburg Borough Council, part of the time being its president. He was largely interested in giving Milesburg its excellent water supply. He was one of the oldest Free Masons and belonged to the Bellefonte lodge for about fifty years. Funeral services were held at the house on Wednesday at 2 P. M., conducted by Rev. W. A. Lepley, Rev. O. B. Poul-and Rev. M. C. Piper, Interment at Bellefonte with Masonic ceremonies.

Kerin—Lego.

At the rectory at Snow Shoe on Monday at 12 o'clock, Michael A. Kerin, of Moshannon, and Miss Ruth Josephine Lego, of Port Matilda, were quietly united in marriage by the Rev. Father James Conley. After the ceremony the bridal party returned to the groom's home where a reception was tendered them. After a honeymoon trip to New York City, Coney Island, Albany, N. Y., Rochester, N. Y., and Niagara Falls they will return and reside for the present at the home of the bride. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Lego and is a graduate of the P. M. H. S. class of 1914, and for the past three years has been a successful school teacher. She is fully capable of fulfilling her new position in life. Mr. Kerin is a telegraph operator for the Penna. R. R., and is a man of good moral character. This estimable young couple have a host of friends who wish them a successful voyage through their wedded life.

Military Professor for State.

Dr. Edwin E. Sparks, president of the Pennsylvania State College, on Sunday was notified by the war department at Washington, D. C., that Major James Baylies, U. S. A., retired, had been detailed there as professor of military science and tactics. He reported at once for duty as commandant of the State College cadet regiment.

Two Electrocuted.

Monday morning at 7.10 and 7.20 o'clock John Robison and Elwood Wilson (colored) passed into eternity on the electric chair at Rockview penitentiary. They were both found guilty of murder in the courts of Dauphin county. Their bodies were buried in the burrying plot at the penitentiary.

TROOPS NOW IN GEORGIA

Centre County Boys in Good Shape after Long Journey South Last Week.

Word received from Camp Hancock, at Augusta, Georgie, is that the Centre County boys in Troop L, the Boal Mounted Machine Gun Troop and the Hospital Corps are in good shape and are rapidly falling into the ways of camp life. A complete roster of Troop L and the members of the Hospital Corps follows:—

COMMISSIONED AND NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Captian, H. Laird Curtin, Curtin.
First Lieut., E. R. Taylor, Bellefonte.
Second Lieut., Claude W. Smith, Milesburg
Top. Sergt., Harry W. Schreffler, Bellefonte
Quar. Sergt., J. Homer Decker, State College.
Color Sergt., Wilbur R. Decker, State College,
Mess Sergt., J. T. Storch, State College.
Stable Sergt., Walter Sweitzer, Bellefonte.
Sergeant, W. Fred Reynolds, Bellefonte.
Sergeant, Fred T. C. Yeager, Pleasant Gap.
Sergeant, Claude M. Johnson, Bellefonte.
Corporal, Luther H. Crissman, Bellefonte.
Corporal, Henry Keller Jr., Bellefonte.
Corporal, George R. Norris, Juniata.
Corporal, Jerrold A. Robeson, Milesburg.
Corporal, Joseph L. Howard, Bellefonte.
Corporal, Herbert S. Miller, Bellefonte.
Corporal, Carey C. Alexander, State College.
Corporal, Henry M. Miller, Clearfield.
Trumpeter, Frank B. Crissman, Bellefonte.
Cook, Ira A. Houck, Warriorsmark.
Horseshoer, Sherman Lowery, Bellefonte.

PRIVATES.

First Class, Thomas E. Kelley, Howard.
First Class, Alfred Owens, Clearfield.
First Class, Wray A. Reed, Ferguson Twp.
First Class, Lloyd T. Shawley, Curtin.
Aikey, William J., Curtin.
Beezer, Joseph L., Bellefonte.
Beezer, Arthur R., Bellefonte.
Bender, John L., Altoona.
Breon, William L., Bellefonte.
Brooks, Edward B., Milesburg.
Brown, William D., Philipsburg.
Campbell, James C., Derry.
Confer, Russell D., Howard.
Corl, Clayton L., State College.
Cox, Frank H., Howard.
Daley, Hugh C., Bellefonte.
DeVine, Carlisle, Philipsburg.
Delal, Peter, Bellefonte.
Dawson, Victor P., Bellefonte.
Deffley, Martin, Juniata.
Deffley, James, Juniata.
Doll, Charles F., Bellefonte.
Deitrich, Claire J., Bellefonte.
Dunlap, Harry E., Bellefonte.
Eberhart, Paul D., Bellefonte.
Fry, Carl L., Bellefonte.
Gates, Charles E., Bellefonte.
Garris, John W., Centre Hall.
Garman, Robert T., Bellefonte.
Gamble, George M. Jr., Bellefonte.
Gilliland, George H., State College.
Gutwald, John R., Philadelphia.
Hanley, Hughey, Milesburg.
Haag, Paul, Bellefonte.
Hendershot, David M., Bellefonte.
Howard, George, Bellefonte.
Hull, Joseph S., Bellefonte.
Hull, Frank E., Bellefonte.
Johnsonbaugh, Frederick L., Martha.
Keller, Ellis O., Bellefonte.
Kelley, Harry, Howard.
Kline, Orian E., Bellefonte.
Kuhn, Charles E., Bellefonte.
Lee, Harry S., Johnstown.
Lambert, William O., Bellefonte.
Lyons, Guy M., Bellefonte.
Lyons, William C., Bellefonte.
Lyons, Lee, Bellefonte.
Musser, William L., Bellefonte.
Mulfinger, Fred, Pleasant Gap.
McClure, William M. Jr., Bellefonte.
Norris, Thomas G., Philipsburg.
Notor, John C., Clearfield.
Nighthart, Harry M., Bellefonte.
Nolan, Gilbert S., Bellefonte.
Nearhoof, William D., Dix.
Payne, Gideon C., Bellefonte.
Poorman, John G., Bellefonte.
Rice, Calvin R., Bellefonte.
Riggan, George David, Altoona.
Rhinesmith, Samuel D., Bellefonte.
Roush, Fred A., Pine Grove Mills.
Rothrock, Clarence A., Clearfield.
Royer, William H., State College.
Robb, Bruce L., Bellefonte.
Rush, William R., Lewistown.
Sager, Harry E., Bellefonte.
Saylor, John T., Bellefonte.
Scott, Charles M., Bellefonte.
Scott, Harry C., Altoona.
Smith, Walter M., Howard.
Smith, Samuel M., Curwensville.
Smith, Frank R., Bellefonte.
Steele, John L., Bellefonte.
Stover, Miles K., Bellefonte.
Schreffler, Magnus E., Bellefonte.
Stewart, George W., Altoona.
Sunday, Edward, Bellefonte.
Tate, George T., Bellefonte.
Teaman, Earl E., Bellefonte.
Willard, Robert T., Bellefonte.
Whitmyer, Charles H., Bellefonte.
Winehouse, David, Altoona.
Weakland, Wilfred J., Altoona.
Woods, John T., Bellefonte.
Yingling, Frank M., Philipsburg.
Young, James C., Bellefonte.

ROSTER OF HOSPITAL CORPS.

Major, S. M. Huff, Bellefonte
First Lieut., H. C. Harper, New Castle
First Lieut., George A. Deithrick, Northumberland
Sergeant, D. C. Cochrane, State College
Sergeant, Paul A. Welsh, New Castle
Daniel R. Clemson, Bellefonte
Frederick G. Clemson, Bellefonte
William W. Dayton, Bellefonte
Vincent O. Farrell, Bellefonte
Russell O. Furst, Bellefonte
Willard A. Holt, Bellefonte
Roy R. Jones, Bellefonte
Malon L. Miles, Bellefonte
Claude H. McCullough, Bellefonte
Clarence E. Peters, Bellefonte
Russell H. Smith, Bellefonte
Wayne D. Sitzinger, Bellefonte
Robert Valentine, Bellefonte
John R. Zeck, Bellefonte
Elwood A. Brady, Altoona
Grover C. Brunton, Altoona
Robert Robinson, Altoona
Chester B. Trindle, Altoona
Earl C. Lambert, Centre Hall
William H. Mitterling, Centre Hall
Irvin R. Lytle, State College
George Z. Thomas, State College
John J. Landis, Lewistown
George C. Warner, Lewistown
James D. McMaster, New Castle
William D. Haid, New Castle
William C. Whieldon, New Castle
Nearburg D. Weagley, Bristol
Mulford D. Callahan, Bristol
James F. Turner, Bristol
Otto Edgar Spicer, State College.
Jerome M. Allman, State College.
Otto F. Corman, Bellefonte.
J. Paul Rumberger, Bellefonte, R. F. D.
Basil J. F. Mott, Bellefonte.
Joseph J. Lingle, Philipsburg.
Charles E. Snyder, Philipsburg.
Andy Koblichik, Clarence.
John H. Weaver, Bellefonte, R. F. D.
Neil Shaw, Snow Shoe.
Peter Lyons, Bellefonte.
John Blazosky, Philipsburg.
Vinton R. Schenck, Howard.
John Whiteman, Centre Hall.
David A. Deitrich, Hublersburg.
Robert Lytle, Philipsburg.
Allen R. Wingard, Coburn.
Lewis A. Crader, State College, R. F. D.
Harry E. Cowpher, Philipsburg.
Sam Tanallia, Bellefonte.
Guy C. Askey, Philipsburg.
William E. Wasson, Lemont.
James N. Dayon, Philipsburg.
John Kiminski, Powelton.
Frank T. Hess, Philipsburg.
James Slearen, Orviston.
Sylvester R. Walk, Port Matilda.
Harry A. Holderman, Bellefonte.
John Benzie, Bellefonte.
George F. Sharer, Martha.
Frank H. Cadwallader, Philipsburg.
Victor N. Holt, Howard.
Frank J. Miller, Philipsburg.
Kiner C. McClure, Nittany.
John R. Burns, Snow Shoe.
Frank D. Poorman, Orviston.
Emil Joswick, Munson.
Effin Lawick, Osceola Mills, R. F. D.
John T. Rowan, Fleming.
Claude Confer, Howard.
Boyd L. Friday, Osceola Mills, R. F. D.
Thomas McNish, Osceola Mills.
John Kashko, Clarence.
John Nelson, Munson.
Frank Poli, Clarence.
Harry B. Watson, Milesburg.
Thomas A. Richards, Port Matilda, R. F D
Maines T. Bowers, Howard, R. F. D.
Jacob R. Lee, Spring Mills.
Claude L. Whitehall, Oak Hall.
Armine E. Shirk, State College.
Edwin A. Lebkecker, Snow Shoe.
James R. Garman, Osceola Mills, R. F. D.
Ralph L. Rachau, Centre Hall.
George A. Crawford, Centre Hall.
Gloranni Pezzin, Clarence.
Calvin R. Coble, Linden Hall.
William R. Lytle, Monument.
Michael Sefick, Clarence.
Clifford A. Heltman, Hublersburg.
Earl E. Hosband, Fleming.
John E. Smith, Centre Hall.
Alfred C. Emenhizer, Milesburg.
Herman B. Eves, Warriorsmark, R. F. D.
Floyd T. Woomer, Howard.
Jacob F. Musick, Coburn.
Paul J. Tate, State College.
Otto W. Nowatka, Munson.
Alfred H. Walker, Lemont.
Howard H. Rowland, Philipsburg.
Joseph L. Bryan, Milesburg.
Samuel B. Barnhart, Curtin.
John Gerodi, Clarence.
John A. Kaspick, Osceola Mills, R. F. D.
Elmer M. Watkins, Orviston.

Thirty-five Years Ago.

Thirty-five years has made wonderful changes in Bellefonte and throughout Centre county. In that time a generation has sprung up and thousands of our best citizens have passed into that great mysterious bourne from which no traveler has returned and which no wealth and power can control. We have clipped the following from the Centre Hall Reporter of last Thursday which is rather interesting.

September 28, 1882.—It is said that a New York party has negotiated for the Peter Hoffer farm, on Nittany mountain with a view of putting up a large hotel for a summer resort. The price to be paid for the farm is $10,000

The ninth annual picnic of the Patrons of Husbandry was held on the old picnic ground, on top of the mountain, near Centre Hall, on Thursday, Sept. 21. At high meridian, the crowd, without any exaggeration, numbered close to 6000. The following list of officers was announced: President, L. Rhone; vice presidents, W. F. Rearick, Geo. W. Campbell, William Dale, John Alexander, John Hunter, L. C. Rearick; secretaries, W. A. Kerr and George Taylor. Bands were present from Farmers Mills, Pine Hall, and Lemont. Ex-Governor Curtin spoke for nearly an hour on the propriety of the farmers organizing in behalf of their interests.

Looking for Heirs of Stormstown Man.

If there are living any descendants of David Storms, who founded the village of Stormstown, who can trace their ancestry back to David Storms, or who are reasonably sure they could would they kindly write to the undersigned address for further information. The writer is a distant relative and is extremely anxious for them to trace their ancestry back a couple generations and give them valuable history belonging to their family. Understand we are not going to ask a single penny of your money for any service we way do, but we are wishing to give you a surprise in more ways than one. Should it be possible that there are none of the Storms descendants living in the vicinity, and some old neighbor or friend know their whereabouts, would they kindly write the address on a card and send it to us at once. It will be doing those descendants a greater favor than you can ever realize. Very truly yours,

MRS. MARY B. K. BEST,
Greensburg, Pa., R. 2.

Same Old Clothes.

American women, please take notice! Neither Queen Elena nor the Queen Mother Marguerita, of Rome, has had a new dress or a new hat since Italy entered the war.

The same rigid sartorial economy extends to the royal children. The simple Boy Scout uniform is practically the 12-year old Prince Umbreto's Sunday-go-to-meeting garment. Unpretentious frocks, generally in cheap plaids or white stuffs and even gingham, are the wartime clothes of Princess Yolanda, Princess Mafalda, Princess Giovanna and the baby Princess Maria.

The kings "dress suit" as the world knows is a gray-green uniform. Rome and his family see him but seldom and then only when official business calls him to the capital.

October Woman's Home Companion.

Articles and fiction which stimulate and entertain are part of the October Woman's Home Companion. "American Children," by Agnes Repplier; "The Women Go To War," by Ida M. Tarbell; "Uncle Sam's Camp Meeting" and "Cutting the Coal Bill" are only a few of the useful articles.

The fiction includes the first installment of a new serial entitled "Flaming Knight," by Grace S. Richmond; and stories by Peter Clark Macfarlane, Sophie Kerr, Walter A. Dyer, and Laura Miller. The regular departments for younger readers, the cooking, picture and fashion sections are all up to the usual standard, making a well rounded number.

A Large Class.

A record-breaking freshmen class, numbering 694 entered the Pennsylvania State College with the opening of college. This is the largest incoming class that Penn State has ever greeted. It surpasses the enrollment of last year's entering class by fifty.

Itching piles provoke profanity but profanity won't remove them. Doan's Ointment is recommended for itching, bleeding or protruding piles. 60c at any drug store.

We do all kinds of job work. Give us a trial. Prices reasonable.

Claud Hess Dead.

Claudius Buchanan Hess well known to many throughout this section, died recently at the Hamilton bungalow, south of Philipsburg, where he had spent his summers during the past three years. His death was due to injuries received in a railroad accident which occurred five years ago while an engineer on the Atlantic Coast line, at which time he was a resident of Charleston, S. C.

Deceased was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hess, and was born in Penns Valley, near Bellefonte, on September 11, 1861, making his age 56 years, passing away on his birthday.

His wife died 22 years ago, but surviving are two daughters and one son, viz: Mrs. A. R. Flanigan, of Philadelphia; Mrs. H. T. Hamilton, of Rush township, and Frank T., now a resident of Philipsburg. He also leaves one brother and six sisters, viz: William Hess and Mrs. Jennie Jack, of Joliet, Ill.; Mrs. Charles Gray, Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. J. L. Leathers, of Charleston, S. C.; Mrs. Andrew Hunter, Bellwood, and Mrs. Harry Steiner and Mrs. Wm. Keller, of Tyrone.

Mr. Hess was a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, following railroading most of his life and for some years being a capable engineer. He was a man of sterling qualities, and by his genial disposition established himself in the good graces of a large circle of friends who will mourn his death with profound sorrow.

The funeral took place last Friday at 2.30 p. m. o'clock from the Lutheran church, of which he became a member, Rev. Earl J. Bowman officiating.

Ezra Smith Dead.

Exra Smith died recently at State College aged 81 years, 9 months and eleven days. Funeral services were held Wednesday, conducted by Rev. J. W. Long, pastor of the Methodist church, with interment at Shiloh. Six of his grandsons acted as pall bearers.

The deceased had been quite feeble for a number of years and last week suffered a stroke from which he never recovered. He had many friends among the older residents of the town.

Mr. Smith was born at Hunters Park and lived in this section all his life. He was united in marriage with Julia Ann Saarrh about fifty-eight years age.

The deceased enlisted in Company B. 23rd Regiment Pa. Vol. Oct. 3, 1861, and was discharged for disabilities in July 1865.

The deceased is survived by the following children; Frank, of near Centre Hall, Mrs. M. Woomer, of State College; George W. of Benner township; and an adopted son, Chas. W.; and one sister; Mrs. Rachael E. Warner, of Wilmington, Del. He is also survived by a large number of grand-children and a number of great grand-children.

The War Library Fund.

The War Department has asked the American Library Association to provide books to meet the need of the million men soon to be gathered in training camps in our country and in France.

Plans have been made to establish in each camp, a regular or branch library, under experienced workers. To do this while the war lasts will require $1,000,000. This money is to be used to buy books and periodicals; to distribute and house them.

The men in the camps are eager for reading, and no better provision can be made to prevent our boys from returning debauched by camp experience, than this united, intelligent, effort to provide them with good, clean recreation.

Each community is asked to raise its share of the money. Every one should contribute their portion. $1.00 will purchase one book, 5c will give a daily paper.

Send your contributions to Mrs. Robert Mills Beach, Bellefonte, Pa., who has been asked to help raise the Centre County allotment.

Guernsey Breeders Notice.

On Tuesday afternoon, October 2nd, at 1.30 P. M. there will be a meeting in the Court House, Bellefonte, to consid- the organization of a Centre County Guernsey Breeders Association.

Considerable interest has been stirred up among the Guernsey breeders in the County to organize in order to promote the breeding and improvement of high-grade and pure bred Guernsey cattle in Centre County and to aid its members in buying, breeding, and selling first-class animals.

All persons in the County interested in Guernsey cattle, whether you have any pure breds or not, are urged to attend. The advisability of such a movement will be gone over thoroughly and if favorable an organization will be started.

Wants Farmers Exempted.

William T. Creasy, of Catawissa, former legislator and former master of the state grange, Saturday declared to the district draft appeal board for division No. 2 of the middle district that a more liberal policy for exemption of farmers was needed. He said the year started with only 65 per cent. of the normal labor and that in his opinion it was only 25 per cent.

For earache, toothache, pains, burns, scalds, sore throat, try Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil, a splendid remedy for emergencies.

PAIN IN THE BACK.

It Should Not Be Ignored, as It May Mean Serious Trouble.

Backache, like headache and many another ache to which the human frame is subject, is a symptom that may be caused by a great many different conditions.

A chronic pain in the back may mean very serious trouble. Tuberculosis does not respect any part of the human body. When it attacks the spinal column it is called Pott's disease. Among the initial symptoms is a backache that the patient complains of long before signs of deformity show themselves. If the backache is ignored much valuable time may be lost. A careful examination at the earliest complaint of pain and stiffness may give the physician an opportunity to prescribe a course of treatment that will arrest the disease before it causes deformity. The tuberculin test enables the physician to make sure that the backache is not caused by a less serious condition. A negative tuberculin test means that he must look further for the cause of the pain.

Much backache could be spared young adolescents if they would persistently carry out a system of simple calisthenics designed to strengthen the back. If they begin it in childhood it will prevent many of them from outgrowing their spines. Of course all children should use the seats and desks that enforce a good attitude.

In many cases of young adolescents who have grown very rapidly it will be found advisable to permit the wearing of a carefully fitted support or belt. In older persons who suffer from constant backache the cause may be a weakening of the abdominal muscles. In that case an abdominal belt becomes a necessity.—Youth's Companion.

GREAT NATURAL BRIDGE.

Justice Marshall Called It "God's Greatest Miracle In Stone."

The great Natural bridge, which is one of the natural wonders of the United States, overlooks the James river valley, in Virginia, being on the western slope of the Blue mountains. It is just about the center of the state. It approaches Niagara in grandeur and exceeds it in height and awful mystery. It is a single block of limestone, with many shades of color. The walls are smooth, as if cut with chisels, and there is no sign of displacement.

The visitor follows a tumbling cascade down a deep fissure in the mountain under some of the largest arbor vitae trees in the world and, turning down a line of steps cut into the precipice, suddenly finds himself by a swift stream in a dark canyon and the great bridge far above him.

Washington when a surveyor for Lord Fairfax visited the Natural bridge and carved his name, where it may still be seen. The original bridge tract was granted by King George III. to Thomas Jefferson in 1774. After he was president Jefferson visited the place, surveyed it and made the map with his own hands. Jefferson spoke of the place as "a famous place that will draw the attention of the world." Chief Justice Marshall wrote of the bridge as "God's greatest miracle in stone." Henry Clay wrote of "the bridge not made with hands that spans a river, carries a highway and makes two mountains one."

Value of the Apple.

The apple is pre-eminent in the household economy, for no other fruit excels it in culinary usefulness. It graces the table in a far greater variety than any other fruit. Of all fruits grown in North America the apple leads in amount and intrinsic value. No fear of an overproduction, however, if the means of transportation and distribution are perfected. What if we do raise 125,000 carloads of apples or 62,000,000 boxes a year? This is but half a box to a person, not counting what we export. That isn't very many.—Exchange.

Scandinavians.

The term "Scandinavians" is not confined to the Norwegians. The Norwegians are indeed Scandinavians, but so also are the Swedes, Danes and Icelanders. For that matter, the Germans, English and Americans of English stock are also of the Scandinavian stock, since it is more than probable that Germany was originally stocked from the land of the northmen, and it is from the north German stock that the so called Anglo-Saxon comes.

Chemistry of Human Body.

The average human body, besides the carbon, hydrogen, oxygen and nitrogen of which it is chiefly composed, contains three and three-fourths pounds of lime, one pound eleven ounces of phosphorus, two and two-thirds ounces of potash, two and one-half ounces of sodium, one and three-fifths ounces each of magnesium, sulphur and silica and about one-sixth of an ounce of iron.

A Japanese Bridge.

One of Japan's most interesting monuments of antiquity is the bridge of the Brocade Girdle, built in the sixteen hundreds, a mass of pegs and crude joints—not a nail of metal in the entire length of 750 feet, and as good today as when built.

Ways of an Orchid.

One of South America's curiosities is an orchid which has a peculiar tube that it lets down into the water when it wants a drink. At other times it is kept curled up.

Australia.

Australia is the largest island in the world. Its area is nearly three-fourths that of Europe.

Not Hampering

Let any person who believes that Congress is hampering the Administration consider what Congress has done.

It voted war against Germany, although a large faction of the President's own party was opposed to the declaration.

It has authorized, or is prepared to authorize, the expenditure by the Administration this year of a sum which Senator Smoot reckons at $17,000,000,000.

It passed without dissent, a most radical and unprecedented conscription bill.

It has placed in Mr. Wilson's hand the most autocratic power ever held by a president.

It has permitted him to seize private property, commandeer supplies and control means of transportation, place embargoes at will upon exports, create commissions to foreign countries, advance billions of dollars to foreign government, and appoint thousands of government officials from private life.

As an example of the way Congress "obstructs," look at its handling of the aircraft appropriation. At the simple request of the Administration, without explanation of the details, Congress appropriated over $600,000,000 to be used in the construction of airplanes.

In fact there have been only two important instances where Congress has refused to "stand by" the President. One was the Censorship Bill. Congress opposed and defeated the attempt of the Administration to muzzle the newspapers that are now denouncing members of Congress as Vallandighams. The other was the Lever Food Bill. Here Congress at first no more than resisted an attempt to set up a food dictatorship. Of course the opposition of some senators, particularly Reed of Missouri, passed all reasonable bounds. But the fact remains that, if Congress had passed such a bill without the most thorough study and discussion, it would have been false to its obligations.

Congressman Fitzgerald of Brooklyn thinks Congress should remain in session until December, and he is right. It may not be much of a check on blunders, but it is all we have.

Is Twenty Dangerous Age?

At the age of twenty a man is liable to do almost anything. He is stepping from late youth into early manhood. He is about to take his place as a citizen with a right to a voice in the affairs of the nation. He is harassed by responsibilities and attendant doubts and fears.

At this age a young man spends most of his time arranging his necktie and encouraging a feeble growth of down that is slightly discernible just south of his nose. Occasionally he falls in love—flirts with matrimony—escapes, falls in love all over again—escapes once more.

Many professors of one thing or another, all learned men, consider that the age of twenty is the most dangerous for men. It is either make or break with them then.

Samuel Merwin, in October Cosmopolitan, writes a story (the beginning of a series) about this dangerous age. Henry Claverly, known as Henry the ninth, is the hero and the first story is entitled, "Henry is Twenty." There is enough youthful vigor, genuine distress and foolishness in it to make any man or woman look back and thank their lucky stars that they got past twenty with credit.

Awarded a Scholarship.

Max Davis, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Davis, of Winburne, and nephew of George Trumble, of Morrisdale, through the influence of Congressman C. H. Rowland, Philipsburg, has just been awarded a scholarship at Annapolis Naval Academy. He is a graduate of Winburne High School and also completed a course at the Lancaster Business College. Examination for entrance will take place in April.

Advertise in "The Republican."

IT'S SURPRISING

That So Many Bellefonte People Fail To Recognize Kidney Weakness.

Are you a bad back victim?

Suffer twinges; headaches, dizzy spells?

Go to bed tired—get up tired?

It's surprising how few suspect the kidneys.

It's surprising how few know what to do.

Kidney trouble needs kidney treatment.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys only.

Have convinced Bellefonte people of their merit.

Here's a Bellefonte case; Bellefonte testimony.

Kidney sufferers hereabouts should read it.

Mrs. Sara Miller, 210 E. Howard St., says: "The first I noticed my kidneys were weak was when I began to have headaches and dizzy spells and spots floated before my eyes. I also had pains in my back and there was a dull ache across my loins. I couldn't do any lifting and when I sat down I could hardly get up without help. I also had rheumatic twinges. After I had taken two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills the rheumatic pains disappeared and I was relieved of the other troubles. I have had very little kidney trouble since."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—Get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Miller had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgrs. Buffalo, N. Y.

Huntingdon Woman Jailed.

One of the 13 suffrage pickets jailed at Washington a few days ago and since sentenced to 60 days in the work-house for refusal to pay a fine of $25 is Mrs. William Wallace Chisolm, wife of the well known Huntingdon attorney who has friends and acquaintances in Centre county.

The suffrage campaigners were arrested while displaying banners along the side lines of the parade in Washington of drafted men who are shortly to be converted into soldiers for "world democracy." One of the banners displayed near the President's reviewing stand was inscribed with the message: "Mr. President: It is unjust to deny women a voice in their government when the government drafts their sons."

The judge who tried the case threatened the women with "six months next time."

Why We are in the Arena of Life.

In a story published in the October American Magazine, one of the characters says:

"The only reason we're put into the arena o'life, gal is because the Master Showman wants to give us a try-out; see how we do our trick, and how we take our applause. The test comes to different folks in different ways, gal. This creditor-business happens to be ours. We'll ride under the wire into full view o' everybody and we'll stick in our saddles to the end, gal. Do you say Go to it, or do you wilt? I'm a-waitin' for your answer, gal.'"

Read The Republican $1.50 a year in advance.

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

DOLLARS SAVED
On all Guaranteed Make Tires

Sell us your worn out tires. Get circular No. 27P stating sizes and makes wanted.
Pittsburgh Tire & Rubber Brokerage Co
206 Market Street - PITTSBURGH PA.

HIS FIRST DEPOSIT.

Makes a young man feel like a different fellow He commences to feel that he has something. He has. A deposit in the Bellefonte Trust Co. means the beginning of a fund which may lead to fortune and certainly to old age comfort and independence.

Bellefonte Trust Company,
Allegheny Street Bellefonte, Pa.

WRIGLEY'S

The goody that is beneficial to teeth and stomach is best for children.

Wrigley's is

Helpful

to all ages. It massages and strengthens the gums, keeps teeth clean and breath sweet, aids appetite and digestion.

The Flavor Lasts

THE SHADOW OF THE FLAG

The breath of joy was in the air,
A Maytime beauty everywhere,
Yet dark beneath my feet it lay
As 'twere a blot upon the day.
A shadow wavering to and fro
I looked to understand—and, lo,
The shadow of the flag!

The sweet winds from the orchard came.
They caught each scarlet stripe aflame.
The white stars gleamed upon their blue.
A glorious banner 'twas to view,
But as it filled and floated free
The sun played hide and seek to see
The shadow of the flag.

Emerging from the storm cloud's wrack,
A phantom army struggles back.
To English and Canadian home
Exhausted, broken, maimed, they come,
A mighty sacrificial host—
Survivors of war's holocaust,
The shadows of the flag.

And millions 'neath the torn ground lie,
Unfolding great Death's mystery.
Their youth was fair; they gave it all,
Upspringing at the trumpet call.
Was need to give it? Answer ye
Who sent to immortality
These shadows of the flag.

O God, omnipotent, bend down;
Compel a world in chaos thrown;
Man's power is naught; thy power is still
The same that spoke from Sinai's hill.
Speak now, with stern authority,
That our dim eyes may never see
Such shadows of our flag.
—Mary Putnam Hart of the Vigilantes.

NOW IT IS "LIBERTY BREAD."

Loaf of Flour Substitutes to Have New Name Given It.

"Liberty bread" is the term to be encouraged by the food administration, as applied to loaves made of substitutes for wheat flour, rather than the phrase "war bread," used in other warring countries.

"The name 'war bread' gives the impression that there is something inferior about the breads made of substitutes for wheat," says an announcement. "The fact is that breads made from wheat substitutes are healthful and just as tasty as those made from wheat." Use of substitutes will be encouraged at the food training camps to be held in connection with the fairs and expositions in the near future.

Danger In Haste.

In a Vermont town they tell of a suitor who, after some years of devotion, finally proposed to the lady of his choice.

"But, Henry," protested the lady, "this is really sudden! You had better give me a week to think it over!"

"Very well, my dear," said Henry. "And," after due reflection, he added, "perhaps it would be as well if I thought it over myself at the same time!"—Puck.

Greatest Inland Sea.

The greatest inland sea is the Caspian sea, which is 700 miles long and 270 miles wide.

An indiscreet man is an unsealed letter. Every one can read it.—Chamfort.

PERIL OF COAST EROSION.

The Ceaseless Warfare Waged by the Sea Against the Land.

All over the world, in America as well as in the eastern hemisphere, is the sea waging a ceaseless warfare against the land. So serious is the danger of coast erosions round the British isles that people are asking whether England is not slowly but surely disappearing.

Lowestoft has been sorely hit by the merciless waves which are steadily advancing. Within the last few years the east coast town has spent considerably more than £60,000 in combating the sea, which means a new promenade, groynes, breakwaters, piles and huge cement structures. Only a few years since tremendous damage was caused to these then new structures by a series of gales which wrecked part of the promenade, tore down the piles and breakwaters and made a scrap heap of the cemented parts.

Cromer, too, has suffered terribly from the sea's advancement. Not so long ago it cost this delightful east coast town more than £45,000 to make good the damage.

During less than fifty years it is roughly computed that England must have lost more than 50,000 acres of land by sea incursions. The battle against nature still goes on. But it must be remembered that, while in some places the waters are advancing in other spots the sea is retiring. But the balance is said to be not altogether in favor of the latter, and new methods may have to be devised to meet and fight the peril.—London Mail.

An Equally Extensive View.

A literal interpretation of a commonplace remark is sometimes amusing. In "Mid-summer Motoring In Europe" De Cou[illegible] W. Thom tells of an old traveler who said to a very small boy then making his first voyage, who had climbed upon the bulwark and was gazing across the ocean to the far horizon. "My boy, did you ever before see such a glorious stretch of ocean—as far as you can see, only ocean?

"Yes," answered the boy.

"Hardly," said the man. "Where do you think you saw it?"

"On the other side of the ship," replied the youngster.

The Ancient Scepter.

The Hebrew word translated as "scepter" originally meant a rod or a staff and was the wand of a ruler. It was thence applied to the shepherd's crook (Leviticus xxvii, 32; Micah vii, 14).

It may be inferred that the scepter of early Hebrew times was made of wood. The scepter of the Persian monarch is described as "golden"—that is, probably of massive gold (Esther iv, 11).

Its Mission.

"Are you going to earth?" asked the star of the comet.

"Yes," replied the comet, "and when I get there I will a tail unfold."—Baltimore American.

A Clock Tower In France

How It Helped Two American Soldiers to Gain Promotion

By F. A. MITCHEL

When American boys were flocking to the colors for the great world's war Russell Andrews was seventeen years years old. He wished to enlist, but his mother, who was a widow, stood in his way. Russell did not consider himself forbidden to enlist, but he knew that his doing so would well night break the poor woman's heart. The temptation was too strong for him, and, without saying a word to her, he went to a recruiting station and became a soldier. After the deed was done he went home, and about an hour afterward mustered up courage to tell his mother what he had done, blurting it out all of a sudden:

"Mother, I've enlisted."

The response was not what Russell had expected.

"Well, my boy," she said, "since you have joined the army there is nothing for me to do but get you ready to go."

Russell Andrews passed to a regiment and was sent to a camp, where he got his first drilling. Then he was put on a troop steamer and, in company with other steamers, guarded by submarine destroyers, departed for France. Being with the first division that went abroad, he participated in the animated reception they received, and it seemed to him to be worth a whole lifetime to be one of the American troops on that occasion.

The training camp behind the lines was nearer the war and not nearly so delightful as the reception, especially that part pertaining to pretty girls breaking through the lines to bestow bouquets. But the boys were not sent for the purpose of receiving flowers, and those first happy days in France were soon a mere memory.

Russell Andrews was well fitted for a soldier. Whether cooped up in a troopship or a box car, or making a long march, he was always jovial. No matter how uncomfortable the situation, he was always ready for a joke. When his corps had been sufficiently trained to face the enemy he proved himself a brave man.

The ordinary routine work of a soldier even in face of an enemy was too tame for Private Andrews. Not that the work was not exciting; indeed, it was at times too exciting, or, rather, dreadful, for the young American. Russell was cut out for ingenious devices. He admired the methods adopted by the Germans for obtaining information of what their enemies were doing and longed to try his hand at one of their games.

One day in a hand to hand fight Russell, with some thirty of his comrades, was taken prisoner. A church stood handy, and since there was no more convenient place to put the prisoners they were shut up there. Besides, a building required less guards than an open space. Four sentries were considered quite enough to watch the prisoners, and they were stationed about the church prison.

Now, this church was on an eminence and commanded a good view of what the Germans were doing in its vicinity. It was constructed like most old churches, open within from floor to roof, with a gallery on three sides. From the gallery the prisoners could see what was going on about them; but, fearing that if they showed themselves at the windows a guard would be introduced to keep them from enjoying the view, they took care not to be seen.

Russell Andrews had no sooner been incarcerated than he began an exploration of the premises. He found the passageway into the basement, went down there and, opening a door, found a sort of closet about three feet square. Looking up, he saw that the roof was only a few feet above his head, and around it was a frame of light. This puzzled him till suddenly the roof began to rise, accompanied by a clicking sound usual to the winding of the weight of a clock.

Andrews saw at once that the closet was the shaft within which hung the weight that worked the church clock above. A vague something came into his mind that induced him to go upstairs and look out through a window. He could see the shadow of the spire of the church and noted where it fell. This was the time the sexton wound the clock.

The next evening at the clock winding hour Russell went down into the shaft, and when the weight reached its lowest point he stood on a bench and took a firm grip on the weight. In a few minutes the weight began to rise and carried the soldier up with it.

When Russell reached the belfry he saw a white haired man turning a crank. Russell stepped off on to the floor. The old man raised his head and, seeing the soldier, stood aghast.

"Mon Dieu!" he exclaimed.

"You are French," said Russell. "If you had been German you would have said, 'Gott in himmel.'"

"Yes; I am French, but if the Germans find me speaking with an enemy they will shoot me. They permit me to take care of the church as its sexton, but I have promised not to speak with one of the prisoners."

"That you can't help," said Russell, "so don't let your conscience trouble you. Go on attending to your duty as usual and say nothing about this meeting. Show me how to get below."

The sexton led Russell down a flight of winding stairs, opening a door at the bottom that admitted them to the pastor's study. A door between the study and the church was locked. The sexton opened it, and Russell after relocking it put the key in his pocket.

"Now, my good man," he said to the sexton, "you need have no further communication with an enemy. You have done a good turn for France."

The next thing Russell did was to go again to the basement and examine how he could mine his way out of the church. It was very old and the foundation crumbling. The floor of the basement was about four feet lower than the outside surface. Russell found a place where the wall was broken, and all he had to do was to tunnel through it and up to the surface, a distance of only six feet. Returning to his comrades, he proposed his scheme, as follows:

"If one of us can make an escape and get through the lines we can be of great service to our fellows. I think an escape can be made. We can break through the wall in the basement or tunnel under it and upward to the surface. A man thus getting out at night might be able to pass the guard when he is at the far end of his beat.

"I propose to use the hands of the clock of the church for a cipher. I can visit the belfry whenever I choose and can place the hands on the dial at any point. Our men by means of their glasses can easily see the tower and just where the hands are. All that is to be done is to arrange a code."

It was decided that Andrews should remain and send the signals, and James Brooks volunteered to make the attempt at escape, taking the code with him. There were plenty of hands to dig the tunnel, and all the caution that was required was to avoid work at the hours the guard visited the prisoners to bring their meals and for other purposes.

That same evening the tunnel was dug. It was found that the wall could not be pierced, and a portion of the cement floor was removed and the tunneling done under the wall instead of through it. The work was not difficult and was accomplished in a few hours. The earth removed was concealed in a dark inclosure under the clock tower. When all was ready Brooks, who was a small man of great agility, having been provided with the code, crawled into the tunnel and when at the point where it extended straight upward stood on his feet with his head above ground and looked about him.

The night was dark, and he could see nothing, but he could hear the sentry on that side of the church walking his beat. The man passed within twenty feet of him. Brooks noted his movements and estimated that the exit from the tunnel was located about a third nearer one end of the beat than the other. It behooved the American to leave his point of concealment after the man had passed him on the longest section of his beat and make his way beyond the beat before he returned.

Watching his opportunity, Brooks sprang out of the tunnel and ran some fifty yards into a bush, behind which he concealed himself. He heard the sentry give a challenge, which indicated that he had been heard. The sentry stood still for some time, and Brooks heard the click of his rifle's lock. But he probably made up his mind that he had heard some animal, for he presently started again on his beat.

Brooks crawled away toward the firing line and on his way encountered a dead body. The corpse was that of a German, and Brooks appropriated his helmet and his coat. His rifle lay near and Brooks took that too. Then he advanced to the trench at a point between the occupants and after standing guard for awhile found an opportunity to steal out unobserved, and, throwing off his helmet and dropping his rifle, he crawled on all fours toward the American line. Before he could make himself known several shots were fired at him, but fortunately he was unhurt.

The next morning a man was stationed with a powerful glass leveled at the dial of the clock. In due he called an officer, who in turn called Brooks. When they reached him he reported that the minute hand of the clock was moving—now backward, now forward. Brooks consulted the code and reported to the officer:

"Nothing doing."

This, of course, meant that there was nothing of importance to be reported of the enemy's movements. During the day the American troops made attacks at two different points. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon the watcher reported that the minute hand of the clock was again moving backward slowly. After moving over twenty minutes on the dial it suddenly sprang forward and again began its slow retrograde movement. Brooks at once read from the code:

"They are retreating."

The officer at once hurried to a telephone station and reported the information to the general commanding. The general at once ordered a barrage of artillery fire, the shells falling just beyond the church. Then he ordered a charge. The fire kept the Germans back, and the troops charging went beyond the church and dug themselves in before the enemy could make a counter attack.

Brooks, who was with the attacking party, went at once to the church, broke open the doors and released the prisoners. Naturally the meeting was very joyful.

The general commanding ordered Andrews and Brooks to headquarters and asked for a recital of what they had accomplished. When they had finished he announced to them that he would recommend both of them for promotion, and the same evening they were mentioned in orders for brave and meritorious conduct in transmitting intelligence of the enemy's movements.

BURIED TREASURES

Valuable Prizes That May Be Had For the Mere Asking.

UNCLE SAM THE CUSTODIAN.

He Can Tell You Many Methods by Which Big Money May Be Made, and He Is Not Only Willing but Anxious to Give You This Information.

"Scattered through my reports on agriculture," says Uncle Sam, "are hundreds of ideas for making money. I have heard of men who have spent huge sums in fitting out expeditions to recover covered or sunken treasure. If they would only dig up the treasures that lie buried in the millions and millions of pages that I have written on soil improvement, on utilizing waste woods and stumpage, on growing new, valuable fruits that even Burbank never dreamed of, on preventing canned vegetables from spoiling and on converting anything that grows into a salable product!

"If the farmers would only realize that if all the knowledge that I have gained and that I am ready to impart free of charge were to be applied by the farms of the country the value of their crops would be increased $10,000,000 for each growing day in the year.

"A fortune can be made in this country by growing such medicinal plants as belladonna, Japanese mint (from which menthol is obtained), digitalis (prescribed by physicans for heart trouble) and a hundred others. I am experimenting with drug plants in Virginia, in Maryland and in the upper Mississippi valley, so that I know just what the cost of production and marketing should be. Why doesn't some one write to me about this?

"Most of our red pepper and paprika is imported. In a country with such a varied soil and climate as ours why can't we raise our own red pepper? I asked myself that question some years ago. Now, I can indicate very clearly how paprika can be successfully grown here. Why not take the trouble to read my Department Bulletin No. 43 on the subject and find out whether it would not pay you to become a paprika grower?

"Man alive, I could string the list of chances out until you would be weary of reading it.

"Four years ago I began an investigation to determine if there were not some way of making pure apple cider that would endure transportation without the use of preservatives. I found that if the cider is frozen, crushed and whirled in a centrifugal machine it can be concentrated for less than 20 cents a gallon and that the finished product can be transported to market without the use of preservatives. One plant has been erected to make use of this success. Why are there not more such plants?

"I have chemically studied eggs which are unfit to eat, and I am convinced that denatured egg yolk can be used in tanning without injuring leather. Why am I not overwhelmed with an avalanche of letters from tanners imploring me to tell them about my results?

"Two years ago I began an investigation of enameled cooking utensils in the bureau of chemistry. I have cooked all kinds of foods in enameled ware to discover what kind of enamel is least affected by the food and what kind is therefore the safest to use. The man who first conscientiously carries out in actual practice the scientific procedure that I have evolved ought to die rich. Who is he?

"I wonder who will be the first to take advantage of an investigation that I am now conducting to determine why wagon and haystack covers mildew; who will learn from me how a bookbinders' leather can be made that will not deteriorate; who will introduce my economical methods of making potato starch; who will buy the waste yeast of breweries and convert it into a fattenning cattle food in a way that I will explain; who will build a machine that I have designed for packing sardines in cans efficiently and cheaply, and who will profit by the study of coffee roasting that I have made?

"Where is the Cortez who will conquer the south with my methods of economically utilizing the long leaf yellow pine? Where are the Balboas and Pizarros whom I am ready to arm so that they may triumph in the art of paper making?

"I must stop here simply to catch my breath and not because I could not recite hundreds of business opportunities, hundreds of processes that I am ready to disclose to any American citizen, whether he be a manufacturer or a farmer.

"And Americans, supposed to be the most agile minded, the most astute people in the world, say they haven't a chance!"—Waldemar Kaempffert in McClure's Magazine.

City of Originators.

Newark, N. J., claims to be the city of originators. Its list of inventions includes patent leather, malleable iron, the electric dynamo, celluloid, brushes imbedded in rubber and the one piece collar button. The mother of pearl button, now a universal institution, was perfected in Newark.—Exchange.

Ready For It.

"There's a girl who is always anxious to take my part."

"A devoted friend, eh?"

"My understudy," explained the star simply.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Doubt of all kinds can be removed by nothing but action.

DOLLARS GIVE COURAGE.

To Be Penniless Makes a Man Feel Dependent and Cowardly.

There is this to be said about wealth: It gives courage to the owner. Poverty makes cowards of us all.

"The man who is suffering with fear," says a writer, "because he does not know where the next dollar is coming from is in no condition to earn or to attract dollars. Fear always makes a man think he is weak, a nobody. It always pictures the worst, sees no light ahead."

We hear a great deal these days about efficiency and about inefficiency. The fellow who has saved a few dollars and has them in the bank or where he can put his hand upon them is more efficient than the fellow who is penniless. Start out to find a job with never a dollar in your pocket. You'll have a hard time. You appear at a disadvantage when you approach a business man. You feel your dependence. You have a cowardly air about you, an inefficient air. You realize that you will have to accept anything that is offered. You are in no position to look the business man in the face and tell him your qualifications. Want is at your back, causing you to cringe.

But with money in your pockets you assume a different attitude. You realize that you are to that extent independent. You meet the business man more nearly upon an equal footing. You are more courageous, more self assertive, more efficient. You know that you are not compelled to accept the first job offered you. You can discuss wages and contracts and conditions of employment if you are not "broke." So if for no other reason the young man should seek first of all to have a bank account, to have something right in the beginning.—Dayton News.

PUFFBALLS ARE GOOD FOOD.

And of All the Edible Fungi They Are Called the Safest.

Puffballs are the safest of all fungi for the beginner, none of them being poisonous, and they are at the same time excellent and easy to obtain, writes William A. Murrill, assistant director of the New York botanical garden, in the American Museum Journal.

Being tender, they cook quickly and are easily digested. They should as a rule be cut open before cooking to see that they are not too old and that they are really puffballs. If they are white and firm like cream cheese inside, showing no yellow or brownish discoloration, they are of the right age to use. If the interior shows no special structures, but is smooth and homogeneous, then one may be sure he has a puffball.

The "egg" of the deadly amanita contains the young cap and stem inside, which are readily seen when the "egg" is cut, and the "egg" of the stinkhorn shows the stem and a green mass inside, surrounded by a layer of jelly-like substance.

Puffballs may be cooked alone in various ways or used in stews and omelets and for stuffing roast fowls. When used in omelets they should be stewed first. All kinds except the very small one should first be peeled and cut into slices or cubes, after which they may be fried quickly in butter or dipped in beaten egg and fried like eggplant or cooked in any of the ways recommended for the ordinary mushroom. The smaller kinds are much inferior in flavor to the larger ones and need a few specimens of some good mushroom to make them attractive.

Seasickness.

The old fashioned notion that a good dose of seasickness was beneficial was due wholly to the fact that upon recovery the victim of mal de mer is usually so delighted that he is apt to imagine that he never felt better in his life, while feeling normal again is merely so great a contrast to the exceedingly wretched condition which this disorder brings about that exaggeration of one's feelings is the most natural thing in the world. Seasickness is far from pleasant. It is not beneficial, and in rare cases it terminates fatally.

Round Shoulders.

An excellent exercise to straighten round shoulders—good for girls or women who have to sit a good deal—is performed by placing a thin stick or wand across the back and letting it run out through the bent elbows. The arms are bent so that the hands rest on the chest. Keep the arms and shoulders pressed back and down and walk about the room in this way for five or ten minutes.—Chicago News.

Moisture and Temperature.

A cubic foot of air at the temperature of zero (F.) can contain only .5 of a grain of water vapor, at 32 degrees it can hold 2.13 grains, at 65 it can contain 6.8 grains and at 98 it can hold 18.96 grains of moisture in suspension. These figures go to show that summer air can hold at least nine times the quantity of dampness that air can when reduced to the temperature of freezing.

Longer Than Expected.

Vandeventer—So at your request he spoke at your dinner?

Broadway—He did.

"And did he come up to your expectations?"

"Why, he went an hour beyond it."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

One of Life's Tragedies.

Among the tragedies of life is the good wife who has just observed her twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, but is still hoping for a set of silver spoons.—Washington Post.

To enjoy true happiness is impossible while those about us are unhappy.

THE REPUBLICAN.

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Every true American stands for America.

About the only sure way to beat the coal barons is to lock the door and freeze to death.

Mr. Garfield promises everybody cheaper and more abundant coal after October 1st. Let us hope it may not be long after October 1st.

It will likely be months before Uncle Sam's boys get down to actual warfare abroad. But once they get started their presence in the trenches will soon become known to the Kaiser.

The thrift and economy experts advance numerous recipes for tasty dishes these days. Most of the recipes start off with something like this: "Take a nice, fat spring chicken——" Any fellow who is able to produce a chicken these days doesn't need to depend much on the advice of the theorists. There is no theory about a spring chicken.

Centre County has sent to Camp Meade her first quota of drafted men for the new army. As a group they presented a fine appearance and warranted the universal comment that every man would "do his bit" in the world-wide conflict and with honor to Centre County. The hearts of countless parents and other relatives are now with the boys in the training camps. The future is at best fraught with uncertainty. All honor to the men who have made the greatest sacrifice within their power in behalf of their country.

PRIMARY RESULTS

Blanchard and Walker Split on Nominations for Burgess in Bellefonte.

Wednesday's primaries resulted in the nomination of Edmund Blanchard on the Republican ticket and W. Harrison Walker on the Democratic ticket for Burgess of Bellefonte. For the Republican nomination Blanchard led Walker by 12, the vote being 169 to 157. For the Democratic nomination Walker had a lead of 52, the vote standing 134 to 82.

Harry Badger won the Republican nomination for tax collector in Bellefonte, polling 115, as compared with 53 for Maurice Kelley, 65 for Robert Montgomery, and 89 for Horace Musser. J. Kennedy Johnston was nominated on the Democratic ticket, having a vote in the borough of 79, as compared with 71 for John J. Bower, and 64 for John M. Keichline.

For Council in Bellefonte E. H. Richard and J. Linn Harris were named on the Democratic ticket in the North Ward; William Doll was nominated on the Democratic ticket in the South Ward, and J. M. Cunningham was named on the Democratic in the West Ward. For the Republican ticket Hard P. Harris and E. H. Richard were named in the North Ward; James D. Seibert, in the South Ward, and William H. Brouse in the West Ward.

For School Director Dr. M. J. Locke was renominated on both Republican and Democratic tickets, leading M. R. Johnson 187 to 128 for the Republican nomination and Dorsey Hunter by 22 to 13 for the Democratic nomination.

Edward L. Gates was nominated on both Republican and Democratic tickets for borough auditor for six years. For the four years term William Garman won the Republican nomination and David A. Barlet landed the Democratic nomination.

In the South Ward Chester Barnes captured both Republican and Democratic nominations for Assessor, thus disposing of any contest at the election in November.

For Jury Commisssioner indications are that Jury Commissioners John D. Decker and Joseph Emerick have been renominated on the Republican and Democratic tickets, respectively. The returns, however, are not complete.

G. W. Rees was nominated on the Republican ticket in the South and West Wards for Justi of the Peace. Van Jodon was named on the Democratic ticket.

Horse Killed on Railroad

Wednesday afternoon when the passenger train over the Tyrone & Lewisburg railroad reached Lemont the locomotive struck and killed a horse belonging to Frank Whitehill, of that place. It was grazing along the railroad when it undertook to pass over the track in front of the locomotive. Engineer W. J. McCollum applied the airbrakes but he was too close to avoid the accident. In the evening the proprietor of the phosphate plant at Milesburg took the animal away in an auto truck.

VILLAGES OF GALICIA.

Where Family, Cattle and Fowls All Live In Two Rooms.

The villages of Galicia are especially interesting on Sundays and holidays, when the national costumes are donned.

The cottages are generally made of stone or board plastered over and are then covered with a coat of whitewash. The straw roof is frequently crowned with green growing moss, which adds to its picturesque appearance if not to its healthfulness. Water is drawn from the wells by a long pole balanced near the center. These wells have a decided old world appearance.

The interior of the cottages is usually divided into two rooms. In one room the entire family lives, eats and sleeps; in the other, in more or less harmonious contentment, dwell the cows, pigs, chickens and geese. No household would be complete without a number of geese.

Around the cottages a number of children are sure to be seen playing. A dozen or twenty or thirty of such cottages, each separated only by a small yard, make up a village. If there is a marriageable daughter in the house the lintel of the door and the window surroundings are ornamented with little irregular bands, which is a notice to the marriageable young men.—Christian Herald.

VALUE IN DEAD LETTERS.

The Loss and Trouble That Are Caused by Sheer Carelessness.

More than two and a quarter million dollars' worth of checks, drafts, money orders and other valuable papers were found in undelivered letters by the dead letter office during the last year, and practically all were restored to their owners.

The first assistant postmaster general announces that the dead letter division handled 10,839,890 letters and parcels during the year, a slight increase over the previous year. One-third of these letters and parcels, or 3,677,194, was delivered, 101,485 contained things of value without clew to their senders and were held for claimants, 7,019,436 had to be destroyed and 41,775 still are being investigated.

In addition to the valuable papers, with a face value of $2,303,119, found in undelivered letters, many contained stamps, and some currency was found loose in the mails.

The dead mail received by the dead letter division during the year contained 677,700 misdirected letters, 115,766 unaddressed letters, 228,700 letters held for postage, 440,200 letters written on hotel letter paper by persons unknown to the hotels and 104,700 letters bearing fictitious signatures.

Army Aviation Service.

Significant, in view of the popular conception of flying as extreme daredevilry, is the record of the United States army aviation service from Jan. 1 to Dec. 26, 1916. During that period 7,087 flights were made by military pilots. In all 3,357 hours were spent in the air, which means that more than nine hours each day of the year some soldier airman was aloft. The distance traveled amounted to approximately 251,775 miles, or slightly more than ten times the circumference of the earth. There was no fatality. Evidently these figures cannot be fairly compared with current railroad and motorcar statistics. Contrasts are not needed, however, to accent their import. Sane flying is not yet accident proof and possibly never will be, but neither is it extremely foolhardy.—Searle Hendee in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Richard the Hunchback.

Of all the kings of England perhaps Richard, the hunchback, has the most sinister reputation, his only rival being the crafty John. He died on Bosworth field fighting for the crown he had gained by murder. It is a matter of history as well as of Shakespeare—not always the same thing—that the tide of success turned against Richard when Lord Stanley took himself and his men from his side to that of Richmond. When hard pressed Richard cried: "I am king of England! I will not budge an inch." Then, being overwhelmed, he died, crying: "Treason! Treason!"

Where Knowledge Stopped.

Bill—Do you know you borrowed $2 from me over six months ago?

Gill—Yes, I know that.

"And do you know you have never paid me?"

"Why, yes, I know that."

"Do you know when you are going to pay me?"

"Well, say, you don't expect me to know everything, do you?"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Eskimos and Whales.

The Eskimos use every part of the whale. The oil is light, fuel and food for them; the flesh, food; the whalebone and true bone are used in making sledges, huts, boats, spears and harpoons; the sinews form thread and twine; the thin membranes, window glass.

Never Unwelcome News.

Katharine—When a person already knows a thing he certainly hates having some one tell him about it. Tom—How about the girl who knows she is pretty?—Stray Stories.

Eat Their Way.

Earthworms swallow the earth which is in their way as they are making their galleries through the soil.

Temperance and labor are the two real physicians of man.

TO PREVENT ILLNESS.

That Is One of the Objects of Compulsory Health Insurance.

Compulsory health insurance is now being talked of as another step in community welfare, the course being especially recommended in welfare work among wage earners.

Investigation has shown that a large proportion of sickness is preventable, but most persons, small wage earners or not, are likely to neglect their ailments until prevention is no longer possible and serious illness must be treated. Even then the doctor's services are avoided as much as possible because of the cost, and the victim of disease goes back to his work before he is fit.

Under the compulsory insurance system it is the idea that every worker shall be visited at stated intervals by a physician whether he is ill or not; the slightest illness brings a call from the doctor, whose business is to keep him well if possible. In many cases he will succeed, with the result of a great saving of time and wages to the worker.

The total of such savings in the industrial centers will run into the millions and will proportionately lessen the demands on charitable funds.—Indianapolis Star.

The Wild Pigeon Mystery.

That the wild pigeon, once so common in the United States, has become extinct is one of the strangest mysteries in American natural history. It is a puzzle which has baffled scientists and which probably never will be solved. Half a century ago wild pigeons were abundant in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky and all the states of the middle west. In their migrations they traveled in flocks numbering tens of thousands, and it sometimes took a single flock the better part of an hour to pass a given point. Vast numbers of the pigeons were killed every year by gunners, but many investigators hold that the complete disappearance of the species must have been due in part at least to other causes. No other bird was ever so numerous in this country as the pigeon.

The Looking Glass In Fiction.

All nations have shown by their stories how the looking glass is regarded as ministering to vanity. The ancient Greeks depicted Venus with a mirror and even described her chamber as lined all over with mirrors, so that whichever way her eyes turned she could behold her beautiful self. But Minerva never used a mirror. Pass to West Africa and we find a native story which begins with a magic mirror that possessed the power of speech and always said, "Mistress, there is none," when its owner, a woman called Maria, asked it, "My mirror, is there any other beautiful woman like myself?" But one day Maria's daughter entered the forbidden room where it was kept, asked a similar question and got a similar answer. A tale of maternal jealousy and vengeance follows.—London Spectator.

Sunlight and Germs.

Here is an instructive experiment made by scientists to show the effects of sunlight. Some germs of the terrible disease anthrax were sown on two plates of gelatin, and while one plate was kept in the dark the other was placed in the sunlight. The germs grew, and at the end of ten minutes there were 360 colonies or groups in the sunshine plate and 400 colonies in the dark plate.

One hour later the result was: In the sunshine plate, none; in the dark plate, 2,520. No disease germ thrives in sunlight.

New York's Subways.

More than 2,000 trains start each day from the terminals of New York's subway systems. They are run on schedules as carefully prepared and as closely timed as those of a trunk line railroad.

Between 1,000,000 and 1,500,000 persons ride each day on the subway. This is more than twice the number carried daily by all the trains on the entire Pennsylvania railroad system.

Nearly two-thirds of the New York users of the subway are carried during the morning and evening rush hours.—Rapid Transit.

Not His Language.

Lord Robson, at one of the dinners of the Glamorgan society, told the story of a Welsh witness in a Glamorganshire case who, having been sworn to speak the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, was asked if he could speak English or would like an interpreter. "No," he replied; "I can speak some English, but I cannot speak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."—St. James' Gazette.

Sensible Girl.

"When Arthur proposed to me he was so excited he couldn't speak."

"But how did you know he wanted to marry you if he couldn't speak?"

"Well, he was down on his knees, and I knew he wasn't looking for a lost collar button."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Forebodings.

"I fear my doctor's bill is going to be heavy."

"Oh, you are not very sick."

"That's not the point. He ran into some obstruction on his way to my house and badly damaged his machine."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Modest Pa.

"Pa, was mother much of a flirt when she was young?"

"I guess not, my dear. Anyhow, I'm the best she could land."—Detroit Free Press.

A Little Girl Made Happy.

Honesty is always the best policy and the young man who makes this the main object of his life will seldom have cause for regrets. Tuesday morning Catherine Lucas, grand daughter of Samuel Thomas, of Half Moon Hill, was sent to do some shopping. In making the rounds she accidentally dropped her pocket-book containing $2.05. The town was filled with conscript men, among them being Clifford A. Heltman, of Hublersburg, who while walking along the street picked up the pocket book and finally handed it to the editor of the Republican who put a sign in the window to the effect that the money had been found. It was only an hour or so afterwards when Miss Lucas came to the office and described the pocket-book and its contents. After receiving it she was very much pleased. It is certainly very creditable on the part of Mr. Heltman and he would have enjoyed seeing the bright countenance of the owner when the pocket-book was delivered. Mr. Heltman came here with the purpose of leaving with the boys Wednesday morn- for Camp Meade but he happened to be one of the young men who was not needed to make up the fifty-eight required at this time.

Mrs. Henry Rothrock Dead.

Mrs. Henry Rothrock passed away Tuesday morning at 4.30 o'clock at the Rothrock homestead near Nigh Bank. She had been ill with a complication of diseases for the last twenty-one weeks. She was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. James Woods, and 7s years ago was born in Potter township, this county. She was a good woman and had hosts of warm friends. She possessed a kindly disposition and did many generous acts that were appreciated by those who came in touch with her. She belonged to the Methodist church at Pleasant Gap. Her husband died about five years ago and she is survived by two sons, George and James who lived with her. Two brothers and one sister survive out of a family of nine. They are William Woods, of State College; Edward Woods and Mrs. Sarah Kelley, of Bellefonte. The funeral was held this (Thursday) afternoon at 2 o'clock, interment being made in the Union cemetery.

Waddle—Sherlock.

Wednesday evening of last week William W. Waddle and Miss Mary Sherlock were united in marriage at the office of Squire Kline Woodring in Crider Exchange. Both the bride and the groom are so favorably known in Bellefonte that comment from us unnecessary. Monday afternoon they took charge of the Brandt House on the corner of Allegheny and Bishop streets, Bellefonte, and by the time they get through with making the intended improvements it will be one of the most popular hostelries in this part of the state. All "Bill" and his wife want is time and they will give the public all the necessary accommodations. Their friends wish for them success in the undertaking.

Plumacher—Hoy.

Wednesday of last week M. C. Plumacher and Miss Katherine Hoy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hoy, of near State College, were united in marriage at Niagara Falls. They came to Bellefonte where they visited the bride's sister, Mrs. Edward Stearn, and the family of Cyrus Solt. They left Monday for Oil City where the groom is a draftsman for the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. Until recently Mr. Plumacher was a lieutenant in the United States Army in the Philipines. After three years of service his time expired and he returned to the states.

Boyd Chandler Injured.

Boyd Chandler, aged 15 years, a son of William Chandler, of Julian, was injured Saturday evening about 8 o'clock. George Holt, of Unionville, had delivered a number of telephone poles in that vicinity and after unloading them started home. The young man was riding on the wagon which was used as a trailer behind an auto truck, and in attempting to jump off fell, the wheel of the truck passing over his right foot smashing the flesh and breaking some of the bones. He was brought to the Bellefonte hospital and is getting along as well as can be expected.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank Sasserman has issued the following marriage licenses:

Jas. W. Kerstetter, Bessie H. Elmer,	Coburn
Edward Masden, Esther B. Pletcher,	Blanchard Howard
Wm. B. Swartz, Maud A. Meeker,	Tusseyville Centre Hall

80,000 Barrels of Flour Seized.

The federal food commission Monday seized 80,000 barrels of flour on the Jersey City docks and turned it over to the Produce Exchange for distribution throughout the city. This was half of an order consigned to Norway and held at the docks by the federal embargo order.

To Take Soldiers Vote.

Governor Martin G. Brumbaugh has instructed Attorney General Brown to make plans to take soldiers' vote in November. The same system as used last year will be brought into service. The commissioners will go to all American points and probably Europe.

Sad Death of Joseph Mayes.

Joseph F. Mayes, who for several years had been in the employ of W. A. Lyon, the Bellefonte butcher, came to a sad ending early Friday morning when his dead body was found on the back porch of the hotel at Centre Hall. About 5 o'clock he stopped work and shortly afterward left Bellefonte in an automobile for Grangers Picnic at Centre Hall. He went to the picnic grounds but soon returned to Centre Hall. It is stated that during the night he took sick at the hotel and went out on the porch to get some air. About 1 o'clock Monday morning he was found dead on the porch. Dr. Braucht, of Spring Mills was summoned and pronounced his death the result of heart trouble due to alcoholism. The corpse was taken in charge by Goodhart, the Centre Hall undertaker until late Friday morning when the body was brought to Bellefonte by undertaker Frank Naginey who got him ready for burial. The deceased was a good hearted young fellow and a good worker being pleasant to everybody. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Mayes and on August 20th, 1881 he was born in Snow Shoe. Nine years ago he was married to Miss Bessie Toner who survives him with no children. His surviving brothers and sisters are as follows: Mrs. Harry Kesslinger, Yarnell; Mrs. George Carthwright, Moshannon; Mrs. James Fry, McCoy's Iron Works, and Edward Mayes, Marsh Creek. The funeral was held Sunday morning from the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Jacob Gill, on Logan street, Rev. Dunn officiating. Interment was made in Askey's cemetery near Moshannon.

Death of Samuel Holt.

Last Thursday evening Samuel Holt, a prominent citizen of Moshannon, retired so far as is known in the best of health. He was a miner by occupation and he told his housekeeper he would like to get up in time to go to work at 5 o'clock Friday morning. He was subjected to nightmare and had instructed his family that when he had one of these spells they should come to his room and awaken him. Sometime after 3 o'clock Friday morning the housekeeper heard a noise in his room and she informed his daughters who went to see him but found him ill and in a few minutes passed away. It was in an hour when he least thought of death that the angle came and called him from time into eternity. He was a prominent citizen of the community always and thus will be greatly missed. He also had a large circle of friends in Bellefonte who were sorry to hear of his death. Samuel Holt was a man of independent mind and sterling honest convictions and lived that kind of a life. He was the son of the late Hon. J. Harbison Holt who was quite well known throughout Centre County, and was born in the vicinity in which he lived on November 3rd, 1865. Early in life he was married to Miss Mollie Bing who preceded him to the grave about twelve years ago. He is survived by two daughters, Mildred and Sarah, both of whom are at home. Miss Mildred last year spent most of her time in Bellefonte as the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. K. Johnston. He is also survived by the following sister and brothers: Mrs. J. Kennedy Johnston, Bellefonte; Edgar, of Florida; Frank H., of Monument; Wilbur H., Arcadia; Harry C., Elrama. He belonged to the Moose and the Miner's Union. The funeral took place Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Presbyterian church at Moshannon.

Death of Dorothy Whitehill.

Frank Whitehill and family, of Lemont, were among the campers at Grange Picnic, Centre Hall, last week. They took with them their little daughter, Dorothy, who for the last two years had been ill with a complication of diseases. The parents, of course, thought that an outing of that kind would be beneficial thus they took her there hoping that when they returned home the little patient would be improved. Instead of that she suddenly became worse last Thursday morning and about 10.30 o'clock passed to her heavenly home where pain and sorrow are unknown. Her age was 12 years and 4 months. She was a bright and charming little lady and her death is greatly lamented not only by her parents and relatives but by the community in general. She was a member of the Presbyterian Sunday School and took a deep interest in christian work. Besides her parents she is survived by the following sisters and brothers: Marion, Herman, Margaret, Hazel, Harold, Walter and Frederick. The funeral took place Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the home, interment being made at Boalsburg. Rev. Barber officiated.

Women's Clubs Organization.

The Tri-County (Lycoming, Clinton and Centre) Convention of Women's Clubs will meet in the Bellefonte High School building Saturday October 6th, 1917. Morning session 10 to 12-30 o'clock afternoon session 2 to 4 o'clock. Box luncheon.

An interesting program has been prepared. Mrs. J. Willis Martin, State Chairman, Council National Defense, Woman's Committee will be one of the speakers.

It is desired that all woman's organizations in the above named Counties be represented and give a three minute report of the past year's work.

AN EXPENSIVE JOKE

Farmer Jack Stopped on Nittany Mountain by State Police Mock.

One of the very pleasing managers at the Rockview Penitentiary, near Bellefonte, is M. L. Jack, generally known in that vicinity as "Farmer Jack", because he has charge of the farming at the institution. In making the rounds, whether for pleasure or business, he drives a Rambler automobile, and Friday he and his family drove to Centre Hall to the Grangers Picnic and while returning to Bellefonte in the afternoon he had quite a novel experience.

Just after he had crossed the summit of the Nittany mountain and had passed the farm house State Policeman Mock appeared on the scene and for about a couple thousand feet there was a race between the "Cop", on his steed, and Mr. Jack's automobile, although the man in the car did not know the officer was after him. After a spirited contest the officer finally reached within speaking distance and Mr. Jack stopped. Policeman Mock inquired what he was doing on the road without a license on his car to which Mr. Jack emphatically replied there were two licenses on his car. The officer rode around the car and failed to see any trace of a license. After some little debate Mr. Jack made investigation for himself and discovered, to his utter amazement, the car was on the road in strict violation of the law. How both licenses could disappear at one time was a mystery too deep for Mr. Jack to fathom. The only thing left for Mr. Jack was to take his medicine and pay the fine of $12.50. In making further investigation it was discovered that some of his friends had taken the licenses off the car simply for a joke but they didn't think the joke would go so far.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Bellefonte postoffice :—

Miss Mary Flack, Clair Franks, Howard Gaut, Miss Lettie Hittinger, The Misses Lyon, Donald McCafferty, Miss Estella Markel, H. O. Mugler, Mrs. Iona Miller, Miss Kit Townsend, Miss Margaret Wape. When called for please say advertised.

Most disfiguring skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters as a cleansing blood tonic, is well recommended. $1.00 at all stores.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, Lucas County } ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Market Quotations.

(Corrected by Weaver Bro. Grocers)

Butter	38
Eggs	35

GRAIN MARKET
(Corrected by Gamble & Gheen)

Wheat	$2.00
Corn	1.80
Oats	60
Rye	1.50

BUSINESS CHANCES

We Establish Cut Rate Tire Agencies

There should be one in each locality

30x3 Non Skids $6.80
30x3 1-2 Non Skids $8.60

Small capital required. Profits are large. For full particulars address

Popular Tire and Rubber Co.
2658 Broadway, New York City

Mules For Sale!

Always from 100 to 300 head of Horses and Mules of all description for sale at my stable in York, Pa.

JOE KINDIG

NIAGARA FALLS

Personally Conducted Excursions

September 21, and October 5

Round $9.00 Trip
From Bellefonte

SPECIAL ALL-STEEL TRAIN of Pullman Parlor Cars, Restaurant Car, and Day Coaches

Daylight Ride through Picturesque Susquehanna Valley

Tickets good going on Special Train and connecting trains, and returning on regular trains within FIFTEEN DAYS. Stop-off at Buffalo on return trip.

Illustrated Booklet and full information may be obtained from Ticket Agents.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Correspondence

Boalsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. George Page, of Blanchard, spent several days of last week with the former's sister, Mrs. William Stover.

Miss Mardie Wagner, of Altoona, is visiting at the William Patterson home.

Miss Cecil Harris, of Williamsport, spent several days of last week with friends here.

Fred Reitz and Ralph Rishel were visitors with friends in Instanter from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stuart, of East End, Pittsburgh, visited the former's mother, Mrs. Emma Stuart, recently.

Mrs. A. E. Lee and daughter, Eloise, of Linden Hall, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thiverge and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Mervin Kuhn and daughter, of Williamsport, spent a short time on Sunday at the home of George Houtz.

Mrs. E. A. Fisher and Sophie Hall spent several days of last week with the former's sister, Mrs. Lizzie Jacobs, of Centre Hall.

Miss Florence Hazel has returned to school at Allentown after spending her vacation with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hall and daughter, of Huntingdon, spent Sunday at the J. W. Keller home.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Poorman, of Shiloh, spent Sunday at the James Poorman home.

The O. L. Mothersbaugh home was the scene of a happy reunion on Sunday when all their children were at home. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Mothersbaugh and family, of Williamsport; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mothersbaugh and son, Mr. and Mrs. William Mothersbaugh and son, and Mr. and Mrs. George Mothersbaugh and family, all of Boalsburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Stuart and daughter, of Ingram, also Miss Nellie Holter of Howard.

Cyril Zechman went to Selinsgrove on Monday where he will enter the Susquehanna University.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mallory, of Altoona; Mrs. William Wagner and daughter, of Juniata, and Miss Betty Kimport were recent visitors at the J. F. Kimport home.

Mrs. Maggie Doc, Mrs. Cochran, and Mr. and Mrs. Watts, of McCallistersville, and John Fisher, of Erie, spent a short time at the Fisher home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Houtz, of Kansas, spent several days of last week at the Elmer Houtz home.

Mr. Baker, of Osceola, Tioga County, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Keller.

Mrs. M. M. Frink, of Unionville, returned to her home on Tuesday after visiting her sister, Mrs. Laura Bricker.

The friends of Paul Rupp will be glad to learn that his parents received a letter from him informing them of his safe arrival in one of the foreign countries. Mr. Rupp belongs to Co. B, 19th Regiment Engineer's (Railway), American Expeditionary Forces. At present he is in either France or England.

Mrs. Laura Bricker and son, Howard, have closed their house and ice cream room and gone near Philadelphia, where Mr. Bricker will be employed.

Woodward.

Mr. and Mrs. John Young, from Philadelphia, were guests at the home of the lady's mother, Mrs. Emanuel Vonada, a few days last week.

Mrs. and Mrs. James Miller and Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, from State College, and Roscoe Miller and family, and Aaron Smith from Mazeppa, also Samuel Orndorf and family, from Coburn, took dinner at the home of Mrs. Phoebe Wise.

Samuel Mowery and family, from Rebersburg, spent Sunday afternoon with the lady's aunt, Mrs. Mary Motz.

Mrs. Abbie Treaster left for Athens on Saturday where she will make her home with her son, John McEntire.

J. D. Houser and family spent the Sabbath at State College.

Mrs. Emma Nein was a guest at the home of her brother, F. P. Guisewite, at Fiedler, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Haines attended the funeral of the lady's brother, Jacob Spangler, held at Millmont Sunday.

Thomas Wolfe and family spent the Sabbath with their son, Harry, in Mifflinburg.

After spending two weeks with her children in Jersry Shore and Loganton, Mrs. Jackson Sheesley returned home on Sunday.

Dr. Ard and wife entertained Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Oldt, from New Berlin.

Centre Mills.

An auto load from Hublersburg were entertained at dinner recently at the Adam Reish home. Henry White and family and the mother of Mr. Reish were also guests for supper.

John Wert was a recent arrival home from the Bellefonte hospital and since that time Mary has been wearing a smile.

Charley Coble is working for J. A. Kline.

Eva Bailey took a near-cut to Centre Mills, traveling via Madisonburg with the milk man and then hiking it 2½ miles. She is her grandmother's faithful worker.

Sunday visitors here included Mr. and Mrs. Bechtel, Mr. and Mrs. Slagel, Mr. and Mrs. Godshall and son Auman.

The farmers are busy filling their silos, thus giving work to those who want it.

Miss Minnie Kline is continuing religious services in Mifflin County.

Willis Best was home over Sunday.

Iva Gramley is working for Mrs. Paul Hackman.

Mrs. A. D. Mingle and children, from Roaring Springs, spent Sunday at Rebersburg.

Centre Hall.

The largest crowd that attended grangers for quite a while was there Thursday.

M. M. Condo assisted the butcher, John G. Dauberman, this week.

The wedding of William Swartz, of Tusseyville, and Miss Maud Meeke, surprised their friends. They were married at the Lutheran parsonage by Rev. D. S. Kurtz.

Mrs. Sophie Hall, of Wilmington, Del.; Mrs. Amanda Fisher, of Boalsburg; Mrs. John W. Stuart, of State College, spent the week at the home of Mrs. Lizzie Jacobs.

If in market for good auto tires go to L. L. Smith the liveryman, he is handling the United States Tires and they are the best obtainable.

Dr. C. E. Emerick, of Harrisburg, was seen on the streets picnic week; also his brother Samuel, of Unionville.

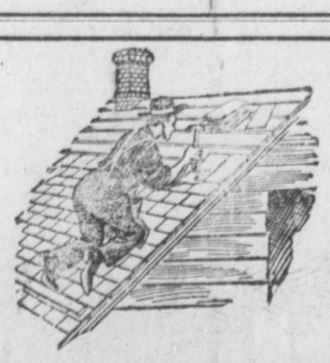
Here's Your Chance You Can Live in a New Up-to-Date Home

By moving to Clearfield

We have new homes for several families with girls to work in the Velvet Mill.

For particulars apply to

Clearfield Textile Co.



Up on the Roof—

is where the actual test of roofing value is determined.

Red Seal Brand

Western Red Cedar Shingles stand the test.

See them before you buy your roofing

P. B. CRIDER & SON - - BELLEFONTE, PA.

Milesburg.

William Watson, of Osceola, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hugg, of Philipsburg, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Hugg.

Mrs. John Saxon and daughter, of Osceola, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Watson.

Mrs. Comer, who has been visiting her brother in Houtzdale, returned home Saturday.

Miss Rose Haupt returned home on Monday afternoon from a week's visit in Altoona and Johnstown.

Miss Nellie Rankin, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. William Walker, returned to her home in Johnstown on Thursday.

Mrs. Poulson and two children visited Saturday and Sunday with friends, returning to her home in Altoona Monday. Rev. Poulson also spent Monday and Tuesday at his home.

Oscar Shope and Charles Jones, of Johnstown, visited Mrs. Agnes Shope on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Walker, of Johnstown, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Walker this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kreamer, of Lock Haven, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Miles, of Altoona, have been visiting relatives. Mr. Miles returned on Sunday to his home.

Mrs. William Peters is visiting in Snow Shoe.

Lloyd Reeder spent Sunday in Lock Haven.

F. L. Baird and daughter, Miriam, returned home from DuBois Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Martin, of Jacksonville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Win Lose.

Frank Campbell, of Westport, is visiting W. R. Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stanley and family spent Sunday in Tyrone.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Yorks spent Sunday in Unionville with Mrs. Yorks' sister.

Lee Quick and Tommy Stanley visited Sunday in Tyrone.

Mr. and Mrs. George Zimmerman and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fisher spent Sunday in Jacksonville.

Mr. and Mrs. Burns Yorks, of Benton, arrived in town on Tuesday for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Leon Yorks. Mrs. Yorks before her marriage a few weeks ago was Miss Maud Houser, of Lemont.

Albert Bierly spent Sunday in Tyrone.

Charles Chester Sundayed in Curtin.

Miss Helen Davison, of Philipsburg, arrived Saturday and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Hugg.

Mrs. John Shultz spent Sunday in Tyrone.

Harry Jodon, of Altoona, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. John Jodon.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Baird and Mrs. Margaret Haupt who are taking treatment in Lewistown spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baird.

William Walker, who has been working at Ligoneer, is visiting at his home on Water Street.

Among those who left on Wednesday morning for Camp Meade., were Latimer Bryan and Harry Watson. The town join in wishing them good luck.

COUNCIL IN SESSION

State Centre Electric Co., Will Not Give Any Reduction on Bills.

At the Borough Council meeting Monday night several communications were read by Clerk Kelley from the State-Centre Electric Co., among which was a refusal to make any reduction on the August bill of $396.58 for lights that were out during that month. Council claimed that the reduction was only $2.49 but that there was involved a principle that would have to be followed as long as the contract lasted. Hard Harris was strongly in favor of not settling the bill until the deduction was made. He said it was utterly impossible to get any of the company at night as their store was closed and nobody would answer private phones. He further stated it was not the place for members of Council to go through the streets to learn what lights were on and what were off. The company claim the reason some of the lights were out of order was that it was impossible to get repairs as quickly as desired.

In the report of Mr. Harris, as chairman of the Street Committee, he said they had gotten the Walker Township stone crusher and were crushing stone for the streets thus saving the price of buying that material. Linn, Thomas and Bishop streets need repairing. It was voted that the crossing on west Bishop street from the Ammerman property to the Fred Smith residence should be taken up and the road leveled off. A concrete crossing was ordered to be put down on west Bishop street from the home of Clayton Brown to the Academy fraternity house. An engineer from the State Highway department examined the bridge on WillowBank street and made some suggestions as to the best way of making much-needed repairs. It has been an eye-sore for months and should receive attention before the winter sets in. The floor will be concrete and asphalt. Mr. Harris reported a check from BurgessBlanchard for $17.25 for fines and licenses. He also reported a treasurer's receipt for $19 from Col. Fred Reynolds.

James Seibert reported making the necessary water pipe repairs through town. He stated that water meters for the heavy consumers were out of repair and urged that necessary repairs be made at once. He said that no attention is being paid to the reservoir and that it is empty a good portion of the time. For this reason people living on the high places in the town have trouble to get water. Nothing is being kept in order at the water works, even the glass in the door is broken out and it would be no trick for somebody to go in and steal about $150 worth of tools and stuff, according to Mr. Seibert. He says the reason is the Electric Light Co. is not living up to the contract. New glass was ordered placed in the door. On the other hand the State-Centre Co. claims that they have been giving the Council a square deal and so far as they know are filling the contract. It was learned during the evening that the water duplicate for 1916 had been paid up with the exceptions of $1841.75. Some of this would have to be entered as liens against properties. The Titan Metal Company want a three inch water pipe laid from Mallory's blacksmith shop to their plant on the site of the Nittany furnace. A man who is building a house on Philadelphia Avenue desires water. This was referred to the Water Committee. W. A. Lyon, represented the finance committee and asked that notes to the amount of $10,800 be renewed and an order for $270 interest be drawn.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte Pa., on

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 24th, 1917,

at 1:30 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain messuage, piece, parcel and tract of land situate in Taylor Township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a Beech on the Western side of the Public Road leading from Gardner Station to Bald Eagle, a corner of land of William Ingerman; thence by the line of William Ingerman South sixty-eight and three-fourths (68¾) degrees West thirty-two (32) perches to a Birch at a bank of Emigh's Run; thence across said Emigh's Run and by the line of George Gill North forty-four (44) degrees West fifteen (15) perches to a hemlock, North forty-seven and one-half (47½) degrees West thirty-one (31) perches to a post, North seventy-five (75) degrees West (18) perches to a pine, North fifty-three and one-half (53½) degrees West thirty-nine (39) perches to a post; North eighty-five and one-half (85½) degrees West forty-five (45) perches to a post, corner of land of T. A. Bryan; thence across Emigh's Run and by the line of T. A. Bryan North eighteen and one-half (18½) degrees East eleven (11) perches to a post; North ten (10) degrees East ten and five tenth (10.5) perches to a hemlock, North seventy-seven and three-fourths (77¾) degrees East and crossing a branch of Emigh's Run forty-four (44) perches to a hemlock (fallen.) South sixty-nine (69) degrees East fourteen(14) perches to a post, South sixty (60) degrees East fifty (50) perches to a post, North thirty-three and one-half (33½) degrees East twenty-one (21) perches to hemlock pointers at said public road leading from Gardner Station to Bald Eagle, thence North fifty-one (51) degrees West forty and two-tenth (40.2) perches to sugar, thence North forty-four (44) degrees West fifteen (15) perches to a post, thence by lands of Mrs. L.R. Crum and Mrs C. Reese South fifty-two and three-fourths (52¾) degrees East fifty-one (51) perches to a post; North sixty-nine and one-half (69½) degrees East eighty (80) perches to a post, South thirty-two and half (32½) degrees East thirty-eight and four-tenth (38.4) perches to a post on the line of David Reese; thence by land of David Reese South sixty-four and one fourth (64¼) degrees West thirty and eight-tenth (30,8) perches to a post, thence by an Improvement South 73 degrees West forty-three (43) perches to a Beech on line of William Ingerman, and thence crossing the aforesaid Public Road from Gardner Station to Bald Eagle North Seventy-four (74) degrees West ten [10] perches to the Beech at the Western side of said Road, the place of beginning. Containing forty-four [44] acres and nineteen [19] perches of land, net measure, and having thereon erected a two-story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, frame barn and other necessary outbuildings.

Seized, levied upon, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of William M. and Henry C. Woomer.

TERMS OF SALE—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

GEO. H. YARNELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.
Sept. 1, 1917.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pennsylvania, on

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 24th, 1917,

at 1:30 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land lying and being in the Township of Benner, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—

Beginning at a stone pile, corner of lands of A. L. Garbrick and the heirs of William A. Thomas, thence South twenty-six and one-fourth degrees East one hundred and forty and seven-tenths perches to a post; thence at right angles North sixty-two and three-fourth degrees East sixty-four perches to a post on stone corner of lands sold to John M. Woodcock; thence at right angles North twenty-six and one-fourth degrees West one hundrd and forty and seven-tenth perches to line of William A. Thomas heirs and corner of lands of John M. Woodcock; thence at right angles, South sixty-two and three-fourth degrees West sixty-three and seven-tenth perches to the place of beginning; Containing fifty-six acres, more or less, and being part of a larger tract of land known as the Thomas Purlue farm, and being the same tract of land which was conveyed by William L. Woodcock to D. W. Burket, by deed dated November 2, 1893, and recorded in Deed Book No. 69, page 145.

Seized, levied upon, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of D. W. Burket

TERMS OF SALE—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.
Sept. 1, 1917.

GEO. H. YARNELL, Sheriff.

NOTICE.

Pennsylvania State Highway Department, Harrisburg, Pa. Sealed proposals will be received at said office until 10 A. M., October 16, 1917, when bids will be publicly opened and scheduled, and contract awarded as soon thereafter as possible, for the reconstruction of 2,454 linear feet of Vitrified Block Pavement, 16 feet and 20 feet wide, situated in Bellefonte Borough Centre County, State-aid Application No. 456. Plans and specifications may be seen at office of State Highway Department, Harrisburg, Pa., 1001 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa., 304 Hartje Building, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Bellefonte, Pa. Full particulars and information on application to J. Denny O'Neil, State Highway Commissioner.

Every Home Should Have One or More

Good Hot Water Bags

The comfort you can get out of them pays a big interest on their cost---

When in need of Rubber Goods of any kind call on

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

REGISTER'S NOTICE

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's Office, for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for confirmation Nisi, on Wednesday, the 26th day of Sept., 1917.

1. COLE—The first and final account of Mary Newell Cole, admrx., of &c., of Robert Cole, late of Bellefonte Boro., dec'd.
2. HUGHES—The first and final account of the Farmers Trust Company, of Carlisle, Pa., Executor of the last will and testament of Bruce Hughes late of Philipsburg Boro. dec'd.
3. HANCOCK—The account of Jeremiah Funk, guardian of Katherine Hancock, a minor.
4. IRWIN—The final account of John C. Hoffer, Guardian of William E. R. Irwin, late minor child of Miniam Irwin, late of Philipsburg Boro., dec'd.
5. KIOSKE—The first and final account of Stella Zimmerman, and David Chambers, executors of &c., of William Kioske, late of Snow Shoe Twp., dec'd.
6. KEPLER—The first and final account of N. B. Spanger, Exr., of the last will and testament of Jacob M. Kepler, late of Ferguson Twp., dec'd.
7. MOYER—The first and final account of W. J. Carlin, Exr., of &c., of Miss Eva Moyer, late of Miles Twp., dec'd.
8. MILLER—The first and final account of Isaac P. Miller admr., of &c., of Eliza T. Miller, late of Bellefonte Boro., dec'd.
9. RESIDES—The first and final account of W. M. Poorman and Nettie Poorman, Executors of &c., of Matilda Resides, late of Boggs Twp., deceased.
10. RIMERT—The first and final account of Maude Earle, admrx., of &c., of Jane Rimert, late of Howard Boro. dec'd.
11. SMITH—The first and final account of Robert M. Smith executor of &c., of Eliza Smith, late of Potter, Twp., dec'd.
12. SLINGER—The first and final account of E. M. Griest, admr., of Nicholas Slinger late of Philipsburg Boro. dec'd.
13. VONADA—The first and final account of W. D. Zerby, admr., of &c., of Harriet J. Vonada, late of Haines Twp., dec'd.
14. WAY—The first and final account of F. W. Smith, admr., of & etc., of Caleb Way, late of Unionville Boro. dec'd.
15. WITMER—The first and final account of James C. Witmer, admr., of &c., of Dora M. Witmer, late of Benner Twp., dec'd.
16. HOOVER—The first and final account of Thomas Hoover, admr., C. T. A., of Catherine Hoover, late of Snow Shoe, Twp., dec'd.

Register's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 24th 1917.

FRANK SASSERMAN,
Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Levari Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1917

at 1.30 P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain messuage tenement and lot of ground situated in Boggs township, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone corner of T. R. Bathurst and Curtin estate on the public road leading from Curtin works to Nittany valley, thence easterly along line of T. R. Bathurst 416½ feet to a post; thence at right angles to same along line of Curtin estate 416½ feet to post; thence at right angles along the line of Curtin estate 416½ feet to post in public road aforesaid, thence along said public road 416½ feet to the place of beginning. Containing four acres more or less, being the same lot of ground which Catherine Ann Ball by deed dated May 21st, 1912, granted and conveyed to Cadence Crossmyre, party of the first part hereto.

Seized, levied upon, taken into execution, and to be sold as the property of Cadence Crossmyre and John H. Crossmyre.

TERMS OF SALE—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.,
Aug. 24th, 1917.

GEO. H. YARNELL, Sheriff.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Honorable Henry C. Quigley President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th. Judicial District, consisting of the County of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date the 18th day of August, 1917, to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, Orphans' Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the

FOURTH MONDAY OF SEPTEMBER

being the 24th day of September, 1917, and to continue two weeks.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 2th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances, to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 18th day of August, in the year of our Lord 1917, and the one hundred and forty-first year of the Independence of the United States of America.

GEO. H. YARNELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa
August 18th, 1917.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Cambria County In the Re-Estate of Paul Tote (otherwise Paul Toth,) late of Snow Shoe Township, Centre County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

ROBERT C. HOERLE,
First National Bank Bldg., Administrator.
Johnstown, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of William Cronoble, late of Spring Township, Centre County, Pa.

Letters testamentary in the above named estate have been issued to the undersigned to whom all persons indebted to the same will make prompt payment and those having claims will present them without delay.

MRS. JOSEPHINE CRONOBLE,
Pleasant Gap.
GEORGE H. YARNELL,
Bellefonte, Pa.,
Executors.

CHARTER NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, on Monday the first day of October, 1917, by O. J. Harm, H. J. Thompson, C. E. Harm and H. J. O'Brien, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations" approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "ALDER RUN COAL COMPANY," the character and object of which is the mining, preparing shipping, buying and selling coal with rights incidental thereto and for these purposes to have and possess all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

J. KENNEDY JOHNSTON,
Solicitor

Penny-A-Word Column

ARCHITECT—Anna W. Keichline, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—Badger Dairy Feed, 24 per cent Protein, go to J. S. Waite & Co.

FOR SALE—Building lots. Inquire of F. Potts Green, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT—Desirable house, with barn. Inquire of A. E. Schad, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—Complete butchering outfit. Apply to John P. Eckel, Pleasant Gap, Pa.

FOR RENT—Five room house on north Penn street. Inquire of Herbert Auman, Bellefonte.

Fire insurance and automobile at a reduced rate.
4-mo J. M. KEICHLINE, Agent.

FOR SALE—Building lots for sale or rent. Inquire Green's Pharmacy Co., Bellefonte, Pa.

WANTED—Girl to do cooking and general housework. Apply to Mrs. C. E. Dorworth, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE.—One hundred acres, more or less, adjoining the borough of Milesburg. Inquire at Green's Pharmacy, Bellefonte, Pa.

YOUNG WOMAN—Wanted for general housework in family of two. No washing. Good wages. 138 So. Atherton, State College. Bell Phone, 83.

SINGLE MEN—Tenant men wanted on farms at once. Come prepared to start work; $30 to $45 per month. Empire Agency, 140 Castle St., Geneva, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Walnut bed room suite with a marble top bureau and washstand. Inquire of Mrs. Chas. Segner, Boalsburg, Pa.

AGENTS.—Big pay and automobile furnished free to agents placing sample of new necessity with automobile owners. Address President, Orolo Manufacturing Co., Louisville, Ky.

PERSONAL—Let Madame Kosmos help you by telling the mysteries of your life, character and future. Send Birthdate and Dime. De Laurene Kosmos, Box 291, Louisville, Ky.

FOR SALE—One good as new (used 4 days) Keeler boiler; 400 square feet of actual radiation and a commercial rating 530 square feet.

T. A. Hugg, Milesburg.

FOR SALE—Five lots on North Spring Street, Bellefonte, 42½x200 feet, with large shade trees in front; also 100 acres, more or less, adjoining Milesburg borough. Inquire of Green's Pharmacy, Bellefonte, Pa.

LOST—Valuable brooch, gold mounting, circle of rubies; about one inch in diameter. May have been lost in train enroute from Tyrone to Bellefonte, or in Bellefonte. Liberal reward. Inquire at The Republican office.

WANTED—Twenty-five men for woods work—Mine Props—Tie Blocks and Logs. Best of Timber & Prices. Accommodations ready—Store close by. Transportation to operation. Acerage 1500. J. E. SEEDS, TYRONE, PA.

AGENTS WANTED—$25 to $50 Weekly in a business of your own. Don't be an Agent. Start in the Gold, Silver, Nickel etc. Plating Business. Prof. Gray's outfits are practical and complete. Work easy, profit enormous. Every family, restaurant, shop has tableware, jewelry, metal goods of all kinds to be re-plated. Every other business over-crowded—no plating shops. A grand opening in your section. Will you grasp it? Address today. GRAY & CO., Plating Works, 150 Gray Bldg., CINCINNATI O.

Queer Case of Shenstone

Wall Street Man Who Was Impersonated by Another

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright by C. W. Hooke.

Edgar Shenstone was one of those lesser captains of finance and moderately swollen multimillionaires whose names have not become household words. In fact, he was so quiet and unobtrusive in his ways that when our Wall street man came to me with a tip on Shenstone he began by asking me if I knew him.

The city editor of a newspaper is expected to know everybody, so that question will serve to indicate how inconspicuous Shenstone was. I responded that I had never had the pleasure of meeting that particular pirate, but I had heard of his works.

"He is the active agent in a big speculative pool that is being organized," continued Miles, the Wall street man.

"HERE'S AN EXPENSE ORDER FOR TEN," SAID I.

"The operations will probably be sensational enough to call for a spread story."

Upon this hint I looked up Shenstone in the "morgue," as we call the great collection of clippings arranged in envelopes and carefully catalogued that every important newspaper keeps for reference. There was an envelope marked "Shenstone, Edgar, Broker," but its contents were disappointing. I was particularly grieved to learn that we had no portrait, and after various unsuccessful attempts to procure one I sent a photographer to snapshot Mr. Shenstone, but he failed.

In the course of that week a writer named Sidney Colbert called to see me and asked for work. He was a genius in his way, but entirely useless on a newspaper. His vocation was literature, and he had written some very good stuff that had been printed in the best magazines, but he had no money sense, no push and no aptitude for enduring poverty.

I don't know how it happened, but somehow in the course of breaking to Sidney the sad news that he must continue to starve because neither the Daily Record nor any other human institution had any use for him I mentioned the unsuccessful search for Shenstone's portrait. Thereupon Sidney fell into deep thought. The furrows by which his handsome countenance was wrecked and riven became positively painful to behold, and he maintained so long a silence that I began to think of ways to be rid of him. Suddenly he said:

"I can get you a likeness of Mr. Shenstone." And then, with earnestness, "If I give you my word that I will not fail will you—er—could you"—

"Well?"

"I suppose," he said in gasping desperation, "that you might be willing to pay as much as $5 for the portrait, and if"—

"Oh, Sidney," said I, "why don't you get a business manager? Five dollars!"

"Is it too much?"

I laughed aloud.

"Here's an expense order for ten," said I. "Bring me a good picture before 6 o'clock tomorrow afternoon and I'll give you fifteen more. If you had any sense you could get fifty out of me."

But this was lost upon Sidney. The whole machinery of his intelligence, that great and delicate and wonderful structure, was busy with a bit of paper which bore the printed heading, "Petty Expense Account."

"Thank you," said he.

And he fled away to the cashier.

That evening in a restaurant I saw him entertaining a very pretty girl at dinner. He beckoned me to join them, and I passed an hour in their company. Though the conversation avoided personal topics, I learned in other ways than by the spoken word that he was very much in love with her and she with him. She was a fine example of the pure blond type now hurrying to its extinction, and he was socially and individually suitable to be her mate, but neither was in the smallest degree fit for the battle of life today.

On the following afternoon Sidney brought me a photograph, not executed in the highest style of the art, but clearly printed and easy of reproduction. The pictured face startled me.

"Great Scott!" I cried. "Is Shenstone a brother of yours? I should think you had sat for this yourself!"

"Mr. Shenstone is distantly related to me," he replied. "We have a common ancestor."

"But is this good of Shenstone?" I demanded, tapping the photograph. "I never saw him."

"You might ask Mr. Miles," said he.

I summoned Miles and showed the picture.

"Fine!" he exclaimed. "Couldn't be better."

"Did you ask Shenstone for this?" said I to Sidney. He nodded.

"Ever meet him before?" Sidney shook his head.

"Was he surprised at the sight of you?"

"He certainly was, and amused too. The resemblance is so close as to be really ridiculous, considering the difference in our circumstances."

I paid Sidney the additional $15, and though I subsequently learned that he himself had posed for the picture, I have never regretted the bargain.

About two months later a somewhat mysterious stranger called upon me to inquire for Sidney Colbert's address. Suspecting this man to be a collector, I declined to give the desired information. On the following day a lawyer from the Wall street district came with the same request. He assured me he was acting in my friend's interest. I told him that Sidney was just recovering from an illness and was in miserable circumstances and that I would make it warm for any one who annoyed him. Then I gave the address.

I was not altogether easy in my mind, however, and consequently I called at Sidney's lodgings one evening in the latter part of that week. He was not at home, and nobody had seen him for two days. Much disturbed, I went to see Miss Dean in the studio building, where she dwelt in girl bachelor fashion.

Miss Dean was quaking with nervousness, though she tried to conceal it. I was sure that she had been pacing the floor, which was littered with all the evening newspapers. She began by telling me that she did not know where Sidney was, but when I smiled upon her sadly she abandoned that deception and admitted that she did know, but was pledged not to tell.

"He has been so ill!" she cried, clinching her hands distractedly. "He ought to be in the country, where he could be quiet and have pure air to breathe."

"Is he in any sort of trouble?" I asked, and she said no, except that he was very weak from illness and needed rest.

"Is he at work?"

"Yes."

"Then he will soon have some money and can go out of town," said I.

"Twenty dollars a week!" she responded, with withering scorn.

That was all I learned about Sidney, but Miss Dean consented to speak more freely of herself. I thought it my duty to inquire, because for all I knew she might be penniless. It appeared, however, that she was a fairly good manager, and, though the allowance upon which she lived was barely sufficient for her support, she had never gone in debt. Indeed, she had for a time preserved some small savings, but these she had spent for Sidney during his illness. Sidney did not know this, of course. It would never occur to him that little expenses for a sick man's delicate provender could have any considerable total.

I saw Sylvia quite frequently after that, but did not see Sidney nor could I get track of him, though I made various endeavors. A hint fom Sylvia gave me the impression that the mysterious work in which Sidney was engaged might not be viewed with approval by a stern moralist, and this led me to believe that he was employed by Shenstone. It was possible, however, that he might be serving Shenstone's enemies. Could it be possible that his resemblance to the speculator was being used in some wild scheme of personation? Sidney would never consent to such dishonesty, but in the hands of the shrewd and reckless men who were fighting Shenstone's pool my friend would be a mere child. It would be no trouble at all for them to make Sidney believe that black was white.

Sylvia was as careless as most women are of the ethics of business. Her sole anxiety in this matter was for Sidney's health. I made out that she had either very meager reports of him or none at all.

"I should not be surprised any day to hear that he was dead," said she to me, with black foreboding written on her face.

I think it was not twenty-four hours afterward that I was going through the regular daily report from one of the city news bureaus and came upon this paragraph typewritten upon the thin, dirty yellow paper that they use:

"Sidney Colbert, a writer, was taken to St. Margaret's hospital late last night suffering with ulcer of the stomach. An immediate operation will be necessary. In this disease surgery is not resorted to until the ulcer penetrates the wall of the organ, and the chances are always against the patient. Doctors at the hospital declined to discuss the case."

As soon as I could get away from the office I went to see Sylvia. She was not in. Presumably she was at St. Margaret's. There, however, I could get no word of her, nor was I able, with all my "pull," either to see Sidney or to send him a message. I obtained the information that the operation had been performed and that the patient's condition was fairly good. On the following day I learned that he was dead.

As Sidney had no near relatives we joined with some other men who had known him, and we claimed his body. The funeral was held in the chapel adjoining the hospital, and we gathered quite a company of mourners. But Sylvia was not present, and I could not find her. My anxiety was extreme, for I knew that she had loved Sidney with all her heart, but before I had taken any steps to trace her through the usual public machinery I received a rather curt message that she had gone to her old home in Maine. About three weeks later, however, I met her on the street.

It was near the place where she had lived, and I accompanied her there.

"Sylvia," said I when we stood in her little sitting room, "you say you have just got back to town. I don't believe you've ever been away."

"I haven't," she admitted.

I took her by the arm.

"You are happy," said I, "feverishly happy. What does this mean? Not very long ago I stood by the grave of a man I thought you loved"—

"You didn't!" she whispered. "He isn't dead!"

I recoiled as from a blow and stared at her.

"I have felt this in my bones," said I slowly. "I have dreamed it at night. We buried Shenstone!"

"Swear to me," she cried, "that you will not tell!"

"Give me the story," said I. "You have my word."

"Mr. Shenstone was taken ill," said she, "just at the beginning of a great fight. I don't fully understand"—

"I know all about that. He was managing a mighty big pool."

"It was thought that if the news of his serious illness got about," she continued, "the enterprise would fail."

"The speculative public would have swamped it in one day."

"Yes; that's it. Now, Sidney had been to see Mr. Shenstone for you to ask him for a photograph of himself, which Mr. Shenstone refused. So they knew how much he looked like Mr. Shenstone. Really the resemblance was very close, and as both men had been ill the deception was made easier. They offered Sidney $20 a week merely to go to Mr. Shenston's office every day and sit in the private room, but, of course, they didn't let anybody in who knew Mr. Shenstone well. And Sidney has been living in Mr. Shenstone's house. They were both there together until Mr. Shenstone became so ill that it was seen he must die. Then he was secretly smuggled into the hospital as Sidney Colbert. They begged me to go to the funeral, but I could not. I should have died at the sight of him."

"You wouldn't have seen him," said I. "The coffin was sealed."

"They don't want Sidney any more," she resumed after a shuddering pause. "It will be announced that Mr. Shenstone is going abroad. And his wife is going secretly to Dakota, where she will get a divorce for abandonment. And he is dead! Won't it be dreadful?"

"And Sidney?"

"He and I shall be married very quietly, and we shall go to Italy. They are to give him $1,000."

"What!"

"A thousand dollars."

"My dear young friend," said I, "if this story comes out it will drive those men up the tallest tree in the United States. They'll have to run for their lives. A thousand dollars, indeed! Just let me drop a hint in certain quarters, merely a hint, and you'll see what will happen. You don't understand the fraud and trickery of which Sidney has been the mainstay. To you his act even savored of virtue. It seemed unjust that Mr. Shenstone's enemies should triumph over him merely because he was ill, and Sidney seemed to be doing no harm in taking his place.

"YOU DIDN'T," SHE WHISPERED. "HE ISN'T DEAD!"

But there's been more in this game than Beelzebub himself could keep track of. Let me talk to those fellows.'

At first she wouldn't listen, but I finally showed her that those sharks were merely laughing at Sidney at playing him for a fool, and with her womanly resentment aroused she agreed at least to tell them what she thought of them. She nearly frightened them to death. They executed contortions of apology and performed miracles of explanation, and the result was that Sidney got a little pension of $5,000 a year, upon which well earned income he and she are living in the most delicious content by the blue Mediterranean, and Sidney is writing a book, which will make his name famous. No; not his name, for that is on a tombstone, as I know, because I paid the bill for the carving. Perhaps the book will be by Edgar Shenstone.

GARB OF OUR ARMY

How Uniforms Have Changed Since Colonial Times.

EFFICIENCY NOW THE RULE.

The Picturesque Dress of the Continentals and the Bearskin Crests of 1812 Would Look Sadly Out of Place In These Practical Days.

There is little in the businesslike, simple uniform of the American soldier reminiscent of the colorful, bizarre garb of the early army of the United States.

From the time of the Revolutionary war or soon thereafter the tendency was steadily toward simplicity, but it was not until after the war with Spain that khaki was adopted and the easily visible blue trousers and shirt discarded.

Today the American soldier's uniform is designed for comfort, serviceability, protection from both weather and discovery by the enemy—in short, for efficient service. What some of the picturesque old uniforms were devised for is more than one can say unless it was for their picturesqueness.

Washington's armies, when they had uniforms, wore the familiar "Continentals" of bluff and blue or gray, but regiments from different states had for the most part uniforms of their own. The majority wore whatever clothes would protect them without regard for uniformity. One part of the American troops who received the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown were in uniform, but the most of them still wore rags of homespun.

The uniform for the period between 1802 and the war of 1812 reflects the style adopted by European armies for the time. The three cornered cocked hat of the revolution had been abandoned, and the officers wore chapeaux bras, while the enlisted men of the infantry and artillery wore round leather hats with bearskin crests, creating a very picturesque effect.

During the war of 1812 several types of uniform were worn by the American forces. There was little left to remind one of the Revolutionary war. Instead of the long cutaway, enlisted men wore single breasted, close buttoned coats, with the skirts fashioned after the civilian dress coat of the day. Facings disappeared, and the collars became enormously high, rising to the tip of the ear. Hats were high, some infantry wearing headpieces much like those worn by the cabmen of the days just preceding the taxicab.

Coats of the infantry and artillery were uniformly blue and were modified somewhat in shape by an order issued in 1813, the long tails being found inconvenient in the field and in fighting through wooded country and underbrush. The word "coatee" was coined for the new garment, and the only trimming consisted of tape on the collar. The high hat was changed to the bell crowned leather shako, and worsted or leather pompoms replaced feathers.

Distinction between dress and field uniforms began to be made about the time of the war of 1812. The full dress consisted of the hussar jacket, and the skirt had a double plait in each fold. The collar and sleeves were worked with silver braid. The trousers were white cassimere or buckskin for parade and dark blue for service.

Knee breeches sometimes were worn on social occasion, with yellow knee buckles instead of strings, yellow buckles in the shoes and a chapeau bras instead of a cap. The waistcoats were of white cloth in winter and of jean or nankeen in the summer.

When the Mexican war began a distinctive campaign uniform was adopted. The flat, soft forage cap came into prominence, and the frock coat was worn by officers. Men and officers alike discarded cross belts, but wore one body belt and a waist belt. The artillery wore jackets, which did not entirely disappear from the service until after the war between the states.

The influence of the French victories in Italy was reflected in the zouave dress that was fashionable when the war of the sixties began, and the dark blue blouse and sky blue trousers of our own service of that time fixed for years the fashion of state troops from one end of the country to the other.

After that war it was some time before the trappings which had been abandoned for field work were restored.

In the eighties the uniform was much as it was during the Spanish-American war, except that men and officers wore helmets much like those of the London bobby of today, instead of the slouch felt campaign hats used in Cuba. The coats were dark blue short frock coats and the trousers light blue. Stripes on the trousers denoted the branch of the service, and in the case of the officers plumes on the helmets were used.

In the Spanish-American war the uniform consisted of a dark blue coat (shorter than the frock coat), blue flannel shirt and light blue trousers. Stripes on the trousers denoted the service—white for infantry, yellow for cavalry and red for artillery.

It was not until after the Spanish war that khaki and olive drab came into vogue, although the marines and a few infantry units tested it in the war with Spain. The light blue trousers and dark blue coats are still worn in garrison for semidress uniforms, but in the field olive drab is the color.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

A word spoken, an army of chariots cannot overtake it.

MARKO'S DILEMMA.

An Old Servian Legend of a Prophecy and Its Fulfillment.

Prilep, in Servia, is dear to the hearts of all Servian peasants, for around it cluster countless stories of one of the nation's most popular legendary supermen—Marko Kralievitch, otherwise King's Son Marko.

The ruins of the castle of King's Son Marko overlook the town, and if the visitor proves to be a sympathetic auditor the guide will no doubt point out to him in the slabs of rock which strew the approach to the stronghold the indelible hoof prints of the master's favorite steed, Sharatz. And if you should happen to be in Prilep on the anniversary of Marko's festival, or "slava," you can prove to your own satisfaction whether there is any truth in the widely credited peasant legend that at midnight the doors of the castle chapel burst open and the hero, fully armed, rides in on his piebald charger, although the Marko of the flesh has been dead for 500 years.

In an old Servian ballad called "Marko's Judgment" there is recited this prophecy: Kral (King) Vukashine, Marko's father, whose chief fortified city was Prilep, speaks first: "Son Marko, may God slay thee! Thou shalt have neither monument nor posterity, and ere thy spirit leaves thy body the Turkish sultan thou shalt serve." Then speaks the czar, Stephen Dushan: "Friend Marko, may God help thee! Bright be thy face in the senate, sharp thy sword in battle. Never shall hero surpass thee. And thy name shall be remembered so long as sun and moon endure."

And here, according to peasant folklore, is how that prophecy was fulfilled: Upon the death of Vukashine, Lazar Hreblianovitch, Count of Sirmium, was elected czar. Bitterly disappointed at the failure of his own candidacy, Marko threatened the life of Lazar and was forthwith deprived of his fief. Penniless and disheartened, Marko turned to the court of the hated sultan and enlisted in his army to fight the Moslems of Asia Minor. (It should be remembered that it was no disgrace for a Servian to fight with the Turks provided the opposing forces were other Turks, for a Turk less, in whatever cause slain, was a blessing in the eyes of the Servians.)

In time, however, Marko's command was brought west to wage war against the orthodox prince of the Roumans. Loyal to his Mohammedan sovereign, when he came upon the field of battle, Marko's heart failed him when he saw the men of his own faith drawn up against him, and, facing the dilemma of choosing between proving traitor to his chief or lifting his sword against those of his own faith, he cried out, "Oh, God, ... thou this day destroy all those who fight against Christendom and forget Marko!" Saying which, he threw his body on the Christian spears and died without striking a blow.—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

Beginning of the Drama.

The theater in the only sense that is worth considering was born in Athens. Both tragedy and comedy spring from feasts in honor of Bacchus, and as the jests and frolics were found to be out of place when introduced into graver scenes a separate province—the true drama—was formed and comedy arose. The father of the Greek comedy was Aristophanes, who had lots of fun lampooning the public men of Athens. The creator of Greek tragedy was Aeschylus, born B. C. 525. In sublimity Aeschylus has never been surpassed. He is to the drama what Phidias and Michelangelo are to art.

Soldiers and Socks.

The German soldier does not wear socks, but fuss-lappen. These are strips of cloth soaked in tallow and wound about the feet. They are supposed to be preferable to socks, in that they wear more evenly, are more easily cleaned and, when properly worn, are not so likely to wrinkle and cause blisters.

Military authorities disagree, however, as to the relative value of socks and tallow soaked strips. Either covering, though, is considered preferable to the custom of wearing no socks, which has prevailed in the French, Spanish and Italian armies.—Outlook.

The Absentminded Motorist.

"There's an automobilist in distress. Suppose we stop and ask him if there is anything we can do?"

"Are you referring to the man who is sitting still, with a faraway look in his eyes?"

"Yes."

"I know that fellow. He's probably wondering where he's going to get the money to pay the next installment on his car."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Quite Possible.

"Here's an account of a man's death which said he was in perfect health a few minutes before he expired. Now, that's ridiculous."

"Not at all. He might have smoked too near a gasoline tank."—Baltimore American.

Valued Testimony.

The Mistress—Does this hat make me appear younger, Mary? The Maid—Yes, mum. When we went to market together yesterday they took you for my daughter.—Puck.

Its Endurance.

"Does your wife always insist having the last word?"

"Yes, and it lasts all right too."—Baltimore American.

One grain does not fill the granary but it helps its companions.—Persian Saying.

PIKEMEN IN BATTLE.

The Old Greek Phalanx Was Like a Mass of Live Barbed Wire.

It is a long reach back from modern war methods and big guns to the days of the pike and the battleax. But in its time the pike did deadly work and used in the phalanx was a terrible weapon.

A phalanx in the military affairs of Greece was a square battalion or body of soldiers formed in ranks and files compact and deep, with their shields joined and pikes crossing each other so as to render it almost impossible to break it. At first the phalanx consisted of 4,000 men, but this number was afterward doubled by Philip of Macedon, and the double phalanx is hence often called the Macedonian phalanx. Polybius describes it thus:

"It was a square of pikemen, consisting of sixteen in flank and 500 in front. The soldiers stood so close together that the pikes of the fifth rank extended three feet beyond the front. The rest, whose pikes were not serviceable owing to their distance from the front, couched them upon the shoulders of those who stood before them and, so locking them together in file, pressed forward to support and push on the former rank, by which means the assault was rendered more violent and irresistible." The spears of those behind also stopped the missiles of the enemy. Each man's pike was twenty-three feet long. A grand phalanx consisted of 16,384 men.

Two Telephone Calls.

At a dinner of the American Geographic society held in Washington one of the principal guests was Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, who recalled that "great day"—March 10, 1876—when he learned beyond doubt that complete words and sentences could be understood through the instrument he had constructed. This early telephone was connected with the next room, where his assistant, Mr. Watson, was at work. Dr. Bell talked into it and said, "Mr. Watson, come here; I want to see you." Mr. Watson came to him at once, and the inventor then knew that his problem was solved.

Nearly forty years later that original conversation was repeated under conditions that showed how marvelously the range of this invention had been extended in the interval. Dr. Bell was sitting in New York city at a telephone fitted with the same old transmitter he had used in 1876. He spoke through it to Mr. Watson, who was then in San Francisco, and said once more, "Mr. Watson, come here; I want to see you." His friend replied, "It would take me a week to get to you now."

Are Indians Celestials?

A learned Frenchman who in the early part of the nineteenth century spent a number of years among the Shoshones of California studying their language definitely concluded that they were descendants of the Manteaux Tartars. His reasons for arriving at this conclusion were learned and extremely convincing, and the subsequent discovery in the Chinese annals of the account of an expedition sent out by Kublai Khan, who as Cheng Tsung was the second emperor under the Yuan (first Mogul) dynasty, 1280 A. D., practically confirms the French professor's conclusions.

This expedition, made up almost wholly of Tartars, visiting what is now California, Mexico, Central America and Peru, readily recognized that these countries had been settled many generations earlier by a branch of their own race, and they so reported to their sovereign upon their return to China.—R. H. Adams in National Magazine.

She Was One of Them.

Once a high school principal was having a dispute with one of his teachers, a vivacious young lady. She claimed that the word "man" meant mankind as a whole, while "men" always signified the masculine gender.

The principal maintained that there were exceptions and triumphantly quoted, "Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels."

But the young lady answered demurely, "That won't do, for, you see, both genders are mentioned there."—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Art of Carpentry.

How many common figurative expressions in our language are borrowed from the art of carpentry may be seen from the following sentence: "The lawyer who filed the bill, shaved the note, cut an acquaintance, split a hair, made an entry, got up a case, framed an indictment, impaneled a jury, put them into a box, nailed a witness, hammered a judge and bored a whole court, all in one day, has since laid down law and turned carpenter."

Wasted Labor.

Little Edna, who was watching the men working a pile driver in the lot opposite, said to her mother: "I'm so sorry for those poor men, mamma. They've been trying and trying to lift out that big weight, and every time they get it almost to the top it falls right back again."—Boston Transcript.

The Signs.

"Miss Gladys got no fewer than six gold headed umbrellas for birthday presents."

"She must be something of a reigning belle."—Baltimore American.

Not Much Resistance.

"Did the prisoner offer any resistance?"

"Only a shilling, your wurshup, and I wouldn't take it."—London Tit-Bits.

Princes and lords are but the breath of kings. An honest man's the noblest work of God.—Burns.

His Double

A Clever Scheme

By RUTH GRAHAM

A man was sitting on the piazza of a summer hotel in Maine when another man came up the steps and, after eyeing him sharply, advanced toward him and said:

"Mr. Pierson, I believe."

"You have the advantage of me, sir."

"I have seen you several times and have been introduced to you. Are you not Richard Pierson of Chicago?"

"If you will excuse me, sir, I prefer not to tell you who I am until I learn something about yourself. Doubtless you are perfectly honest and sincere in taking me for an acquaintance, but you must admit that such methods are so often taken with a sinister motive that it behooves us to be on our guard on the advances of a stranger."

"You are perfectly right. I am Mark Anderson and have often been in Chicago. There I have met Mr. Richard Pierson. If you are not he you resemble him sufficiently to be his twin brother."

"I confess," replied the other, softening, "that I have often been taken for this man Pierson. I wish that I could say that I am he, for I understand he has a fortune. When were you in Chicago, sir?"

Anderson told him that he had left Chicago but a few weeks ago, adding:

"If you are not Richard Pierson of Chicago will you now kindly tell me who you are?"

"Lovering is my name—Alexander Lovering."

The ice having thus been broken, Anderson seated himself by Lovering, and the two fell to chatting about Chicago, a city of which both seemed to be very proud. Anderson asked Lovering in what business he was engaged. Lovering told him he was an operator on the board of trade. A like question to Anderson resulted in the information that he was at present out of business and, he said, with a knowing look, that he was hunting for a job.

Mr. Anderson, while he carefully refrained from appearing to court Mr. Lovering, lost no opportunity of putting himself in his way. Lovering at first appeared to be trying to avoid the man, but gradually gave way and suffered himself to become intimate with his new acquaintance. Finally Anderson mentioned a certain young widow, a Mrs. Markland. Lovering pricked up his ears.

"The man you resemble," said Anderson, "was at one time attentive to her."

Lovering winced.

One morning the two men were in the writing room of the hotel. Lovering was writing a letter. He had finished and addressed it and was beginning another when he was called away, leaving the addressed letter on the table at which he had written it. When he returned Anderson said to him:

"Do you know that your handwriting is very like that of the man I mistook you for?"

"How do you know that?" asked Lovering.

"I could not help seeing the address on the letter you left on the table when you went out."

"Are you familiar with this man—what's his name?"

"Pierson."

"Pierson's handwriting?"

"Yes."

"How did you become so?"

"Well, the fact is that Pierson was a suitor for the hand of a woman I know."

"And she showed you his letters?"

"She did once."

"Did she consider that honorable?"

"Well, the truth is I had heard things about Pierson, and, the lady being my friend, I thought it my duty to tell her. She showed me a letter to convince me that I was mistaken, but I convinced her at last."

Lovering did not seem to take enough interest in the matter to follow it further.

"I wonder," said Anderson, "if your signature is as much like Pierson's as your handwriting is."

"We're not of the same name."

"Write his name, Richard G. Pierson."

Lovering wrote the name and showed it to Anderson, who studied it carefully. "I think I have a note from Pierson," he said. "I'll get it and compare the two signatures."

Going to his room, he returned with the note. It simply informed Mr. Anderson that a certain request of his could not be granted.

"Not even an expert," said Anderson, "could tell the signatures apart."

He looked up at Lovering and found Lovering looking at him with a changed, a cunning, expression.

"Let's drop this fencing," said the latter. "I understand what you are up to."

"Well?"

"I'm your man, but I won't have anything to do with the matter except the penmanship."

"You mean"—

"I'll write the check. You'll have to do the rest."

"You tumble too easily. I'm afraid of you."

"Nothing risked, nothing gained."

"What amount do you propose to go for?"

"What do you propose? This is your suggestion. I suppose you have figured on getting funds out of this man before and are posted on what he will stand."

This was true. Anderson had figured on getting funds from Pierson and knew where he kept his bank account and what was his credit. It was agreed between the two men that Lovering should draw a check for $25,000 on a certain bank in New York where Anderson knew Pierson kept an average balance of $50,000 he used for margins on stock operations. The rascals were to go to New York together to perpetrate the swindle. One thing Lovering insisted on, to which Anderson demurred—Lovering claimed that since he would do the forging he alone would be guilty. Anderson could throw the whole burden on him. Lovering also changed his mind about the method of drawing the money. Resembling Pierson so closely, he would need no identification at the bank. He could present the check with certainty that it would be paid without question. He therefore required Anderson to write him a proposition to get $25,000 out of Pierson by forging his name and impersonating him. Lovering refused to proceed with the matter until Anderson gave him this paper, and Anderson finally consented.

The conspirators parted to meet in New York on a certain day in September. Anderson went first in order to investigate Pierson's bank account with a view to determining if it would stand a draft upon it such as was meditated. Anderson wished to defer the execution of the paper Lovering required till the time of drawing the money, but Lovering refused to go to New York at all without the paper in his possession. He succeeded in convincing his pal that a proposition to perpetrate a fraud was not in the eye of the law the same as perpetrating a fraud. Indeed, there was a great difference. This removed Anderson's objections so far as to induce him to sign the paper.

When the day appointed came round Anderson and Lovering met in the lobby of a New York hotel.

"Well," said Lovering, "what do you know?"

"I know that a certain lady on whom Pierson has long been sweet is in the city. Therefore it is probable that Pierson himself is not far off, though he's not so thick with her as he was"—

"You mean since you broke up the intimacy between them?"

"Well, that's about it."

"How could you, a crook, prejudice a lady against a gentleman?"

"I've never been in a scheme like this before. I belong to a good family."

"Well, never mind your family. What have you found out about Pierson's bank balance?"

"He had over $70,000 in bank yesterday."

"How did you find it out?"

"I'm in with one of the bookkeepers."

"Ah! You are! Well, did you get one of the bank's blank checks?"

"Yes. Here it is."

He produced his pocketbook and took out several blank checks. "The only risk," he said, "is this—Pierson's checks have printed numbers on them. The teller may notice this is not numbered."

"I'll fix that by calling for one of the bank's checks and signing it right there before him."

"Good! I never thought of that. Then you can pay me my share, and he'll think you drew the money for a special purpose."

The same afternoon the two men entered the bank where Pierson kept his account. Lovering went to the paying teller's window and said:

"Goodwin, give me a blank check. I want some money."

"All right, Mr. Pierson." And he handed the bit of paper through the window.

Lovering took it to a shelf where were writing materials and wrote the check and signed it with as firm a hand as if he were drawing his own money.

"You're a cool one," said Anderson, who was trembling like a leaf.

Lovering presented the check and asked for the money in $500 bills. The two men waited till the sum was counted, then received it through the teller's window.

As they left the bank Anderson drew a long breath. "You did that splendidly," he said. "How could you keep your nerve?"

"An honest man's nerve is never strained by his conscience," replied the other. "I drew my own money."

"What do you mean?" asked Anderson, starting.

"I am Richard Pierson, the man whom your lying tongue separated from Virginia Markland. You needn't shiver; you are in no danger. I have simply got you down in black and white that you are a swindler. How you ever fooled a lady of Mrs. Markland's good sense is a mystery to me, though I must admit you are as plausible a rascal as I ever met. Now go before I kick you down these steps."

Anderson lost no time in obeying the order, and Pierson, re-entering the bank, deposited the money he had drawn.

That evening he sent a card up to Virginia Markland, who was staying at one of the uptown hotels. On it was written, "I have an explanation to make." He met the lady in her parlor, but was coldly received.

"It is only recently," he said, "that by accident I have discovered who poisoned you against me. I confess that I am astonished at your having listened to a man who should be in state prison."

"To whom do you refer?"

"Mark Anderson."

"Mr. Anderson is a gentleman."

"If you think so read this."

He drew the contract by which he and Anderson were to obtain money by forgery. Then he told the story of how he acquired it.

The lady admitted that without this written evidence she would not have believed that one she had long honored with her friendship could be a common swindler. She asked forgiveness and was forgiven.

A STRANGE PEOPLE

Red Heads of Asiatic Turkey Last of the Baal Worshipers.

HAVE SOME QUEER CUSTOMS.

All Males Wear Red Caps and Around Their Throats Red Knotted Cords and Allow Their Wives to Beat Them—All Babies Are Salted When Born.

Strange people are the Red Heads of Asiatic Turkey. They are the last of the Baal worshipers. The men wear red caps; hence their name Red Heads. They also wear red knotted cords around their necks. The cord is put on during babyhood and is never removed. It is interred with the body after death. They shave their heads except for a patch on the top, and here they allow the hair to grow long and plait it into pigtails, which hang about their ears. They are tall, wiry fellows, with enormous appetites for both food and drink.

The women, who do not veil themselves and who dress simply in loose fitting garments, are thin and spare, but wonderfully strong. In their homes they wear breeches as well as skirts. There is no wife beating among the Red Heads, but plenty of husband beating. The husbands take their frequent chastisements meekly and patiently. They employ themselves, both the women and the men, in agriculture and theft. They produce a couple of crops, tobacco and durra. The rest of their time is given up to looting the Turks' crops and cattle.

In the center of every village there is a small circle railed off, and in this space there is planted the special religious emblem, an evergreen oak. No one except the father priest of the village enters the inclosed ground, which is decorated with small flags, strings of coins and bright colored beads. Around and about the circle the Red Heads celebrate the only religious festival known to them, "the gathering of the new moon," which takes place every month. Directly a new moon makes its appearance the people are called together by a lay priest beating a barrel shaped drum stuck end up on the ground.

Fires are lit, the cooking utensils placed thereon and the sheep killed by the priest, who sprinkles a little of the animals' blood on the oak, and the carcasses flayed and cut up into joints and the latter cooked over the fires, before which millet and wheat cakes are by this time baking on huge flags. In the meantime tables on trestles are set up and laid with wooden plates, horn spoons and steel knives and forks, and soon the feasting begins. The women wait on the men, who gorge steadily for about an hour and then, while their wives and daughters are clearing up the little they have left, indulge in dancing, drinking and general merriment.

No religious formality marks the feast, no blessing or benediction or grace. Indeed, not at birth or burial or marriage do these survivors of the ancient Baal worshipers employ any formula or observe anything in the nature of a religious ceremony. They have no Bible, no prayer book, no liturgy, no place of worship. Their one and only sanctuary is the sacred tree inclosure, their only religious symbol the evergreen oak.

When a baby is born it is warmly clothed, placed on a large wooden platter and taken to the priest, who, in front of the sacred tree, strips it and salts it. Probably this accounts for the few Red Heads that now survive, it being said that their numbers have dwindled to a mere seven or eight thousand. For the service the priest is always given a shoulder from the sheep which it is usual to kill on such occasions and which forms the principal item in the birth feast. Other duties that the priest has to carry out are the cutting of three horizontal cuts with a dagger just above the level of the eyebrows on the forehead of the dead and the settling of all disputes.

When a couple becomes engaged the woman spends most of her time cooking dainty and tasty dishes and trotting round with them to her lover's home, followed by her father with wine and spirits. Breach of promise is almost unknown, for the youth who jilts has his throat cut. An erring husband is hanged on some remote tree by the red cord he wears round his neck, and the body is left as a warning to others. An erring wife mysteriously disappears, and no questions are asked. A man who deserts his wife also is hanged, while the woman who deserts her husband is compelled to return to him.

There is a secret ceremony of initiation which every Red Head is compelled to undergo on attaining his seventeenth birthday. It involves seclusion for seven days and going without food and drink for three days. At the termination of this preliminary test the youth is taught certain passwords and grips by which he may recognize his brethren, and a red circle is tattooed on his breast. The strange people live on terms of friendship with the whole of their neighbors, with the exception of the Turks, whom they hate and treat accordingly.—J. C. Bristow-Noble in London Globe.

Gave Him Pause.

"Will you marry me?"

"If mother says so, all right."

"Hum! Is mother going to decide all our questions for us in case this marriage takes place?"—Kansas City Journal.

Nothing is politically right which is morally wrong.—O'Connell.

MOTORCAR ECONOMY.

How to Make a Gallon of Gasoline Go Further Than It Does.

In the first place, use care in the selection of fuel. Gasoline which does not vaporize with sufficient readiness to remain in a gaseous state eventually condenses in the cylinders and is either burned or lost without developing its power. Furthermore, the gasoline must be pure, with a minimum amount of residue which will serve to form carbon.

Secondly, the gasoline must be burned under the most favorable conditions conducive to a development of maximum power following each explosion. Such conditions require tight piston rings and valves, which prevent the leakage of compression or the power of the explosion; a uniform and quickly attained engine temperature; a hot, fat spark occurring as early as is possible without producing a knock, and a sufficiently flexible carburetor which will give proper mixtures at all engine speeds. The above mentioned maintenance of engine temperature is an important consideration, especially in cold weather.

Thirdly, the carbon should be removed from the engine as soon as an undue accumulation is indicated, usually every 500 to 1,000 miles, depending upon the kind of oil used, the condition of the rings, the nature of the fuel, and the like.

In the fourth place, the mixture should be set to as lean a point as will run the motor under normal conditions when the engine is warmed to its average temperature. Nearly every carburetor will permit the needle valve to be screwed down one or more notches. In fact, it is well to set the carburetor to so lean a mixture that the engine will not pull properly before it is thoroughly heated. The difficulty thus encountered may be overcome by the use of the choke or other adjustments of the carburetor which serve to give a richer mixture when starting. A lean mixture may be further assured by the use of some of the well tried out attachments designed to furnish auxiliary air to the engine under certain conditions.

Fifth, the carburetor should be inspected by an expert and the strainer drained frequently to prevent the accumulation of dirt which may lodge under the float valve and cause the latter to leak when the engine is shut down.

Sixth, the engine should never be left running while the car is standing idle. If adjustments are properly made the engine will start easily, and the current from your starting battery is cheaper than gasoline. Furthermore, the engine should not be raced at random for testing purposes unless you have a definite idea as to just where the trouble lies.

Seventh, all brakes should be free so that they do not drag, bearings should be well oiled, tires inflated to the pressure recommended by the manufacturer and the whole car so free in its motion that it can be pushed by hand without difficulty on a hard level pavement.—H. W. Slauson in Leslie's.

Dynamite Whiskers.

The name "whiskers" is applied to feathery crystals which gather upon the outside of the wrappings of frozen dynamite. The "whiskers" are more "irritable" than dynamite itself. A case is on record where sticks of dynamite had been thawed out in hot water and the can of hot water in which it was done left in the blacksmith shop without being emptied of the residual scum of grease and whiskers. The first blow of the blacksmith's hammer on a nearby anvil was sufficient to set off the "whiskers" by concussion. The can was blown to pieces, but fortunately no one was hurt.

Waste From Small Leaks.

The importance of mending the tiniest leak in a water pipe is shown in a circular issued by a small city in which water meters are used. This, as quoted by Popular Mechanics, states that under a pressure of forty pounds in twenty-four hours 170 gallons of water will pass through a hole a shade larger than the period at the end of this sentence. An orifice the size of a fairly large pinhead will permit 3,600 gallons to escape in the same time.

Sap of a Tree.

Sap is pumped up through the wood in a tree and will even go through dead wood, but will not return by the same medium. Therefore a tree may live until the roots starve. Sap ascends on the inside and descends on the outside. Therefore the descending sap alone builds new tissue of wood and bark.

Three Legs of a Stool.

Andrew Carnegie was once asked which he considered to be the most important factor in industry—labor, capital or brains? The canny Scot replied, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "Which is the most important leg on a three legged stool?"—Christian Register.

Well Defined.

"Dad," said little Reginald, "what is a bucket shop?"

'A bucket shop, my son," said the father feelingly—"a bucket shop is a modern cooperage establishment to which a man takes a barrel and brings back the bunghole."—Puck.

An Egotist.

Tommy—Pop, what is an egotist? Tommy's Pop—An egotist, my son, is a man who thinks he can form an impartial opinion of himself.—Philadelphia Record.

Beware of the man who offers you advice at the expense of a mutual friend.

Which Was the Bigger?

It is very amusing to try to repeat this:

Mrs. Biggar had a baby. Which was the bigger? The baby was a little Biggar. Which was the bigger, Mr. Biggar or the baby? Mr. Biggar was Father Biggar. Mr. Biggar died. Was the baby then bigger than Mrs. Biggar? No, for the baby was fatherless.—Kansas City Star.

Invitation Declined.

The convicted man had just received his sentence and was being led out.

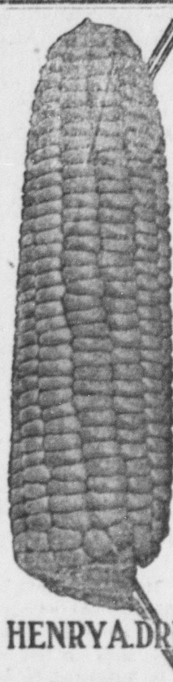
"Poor man! Is there anything I can do for you?" asked a sympathetic woman from the audience.

"No, mum," said the prisoner, "unless you'd like to do this three years."—Detroit Saturday Night.

A Lady on Trial.

"Shall I give the jury the documents in the case?" inquired a bailiff.

"What have the documents got to do with their decision?" snapped the sarcastic judge. "Just give each of 'em a photo of the fair defendant."—Pittsburgh Post.



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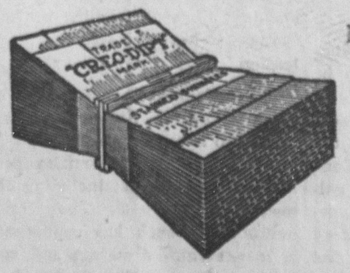

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P. B. CRIDER & SON

Here and There.

Miss Mollie Snyder, the milliner, has returned from Baltimore and New York City.

Squire A. A. Pletcher, of Howard, was a business visitor in Bellefonte Saturday.

Guaranteed Hot Water Bags at Green's Pharmacy Co.

Mrs. Richard Lutz and her daughter, Vivian, left Saturday for Altoona to visit friends.

Weaver Brothers, the Bellefonte grocerymen, have made some improvement to their office in the rear of their store.

Prof. Irvin Foster, of State College, left Sunday morning for Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga., to take up the Y. M. C. A. work among the soldiers.

Robert D. Musser, of near Spring Mills, was a business visitor in town a few days ago. He is looking well and seemingly refuses to grow older.

Rev. Malcolm De Pui Maynard, rector of St. John's Episcopal church, Bellefonte, called upon Rev. F. T. Cady, of of Tyrone, last Thursday evening.

Thirty more prisoners from the Western Penitentiary at Pittsburgh passed through Bellefonte Tuesday afternoon to the Rockview Western Penitentiary.

Mrs. C. U. Hoffer, of Philipsburg, arrived in Bellefonte Tuesday afternoon and became the guest of her father, C. T. Gerbrich, on north Thomas street.

Miss Clara Young, who had been spending a week in Bellefonte as the guest of Mrs. James A. Beaver, left Wednesday morning for Overbrook, Pa.

Hon. William M. Allison, of Spring Mills, was in town on Tuesday in attendance upon a meeting of the officials of the Chemical Lime Co., in which he is interested.

Wilbur Hoy, who had been clerking in Green's drug store, left Wednesday for Philadelphia where he will continue his pharmacy course at the University of Pennsylvania.

It is reported that there is a case of infantile paralysis at Warriors Mark and as a precaution against the disease spreading the schools have been closed and the patient securely quarantined.

Rev. Hugh McLeod, pastor of the United Brethren church, Darious Waite and David Barlet left Bellefonte Tuesday morning for Johnstown where they are attending the annual U. B. Conference.

Newton Hockman, of near Zion, has opened a feed store in the room in the Brockerhoff building, on Bishop street, formerly occupied by C. Y. Wagner. He will also keep on hand a supply of green groceries.

The State Sabbath School Association will hold a convention at Pittsburgh on October 9th to 12th. Those in Centre county who are thinking of attending should write to Darius Waite, of Bellefonte, for credentials.

Mrs. W. A. Kirby and her little son, William, left Bellefonte Tuesday afternoon for their home in Baltimore, Md., after visiting in Bellefonte and vicinity the greater part of the summer. Mrs. Kirby is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hammon Sechler of this place.

Don't forget the show in Garman's opera house Friday. The title is "Wizard of Wiseland." The name is suggestive of a good laugh; go there and shake the blues and feel like a man. The scenery and everything will be up to date. Give this show a large audience.

Mrs. Sarah Myers, of Lock Haven, 82 years of age, spent three or four days at Howard with Mrs. A. W. Gardner, who is 87 years old. They are sisters, members of the Bitner family, which for more than a century has been a liberal contributor to the good citizenship of the Bald Eagle valley.

Prof. R. U. Wasson, who has taught the Coburn grammar school for a number of years and had started this fall's term, tendered his resignation to the Penn township school board and the same was accepted. Mr. Wasson has been elected to a school at Lebanon and entered upon his new duties on Monday.

Ira Foreman, of Youngstown, Ohio, a nephew of Prothonotary D. R. Foreman, of this place, was here last week to spend a few days at the Grangers picnic. He returned to Ohio on Tuesday to resume his studies at the University of Ohio, at Columbus. Ira is a son of Edward Foreman, formerly of Centre County but now located at Youngstown, where he is a supervising foreman of carpenters on large construction jobs.

Herbert Hoover, the food administrator, is likely to write a letter notifying S. D. Ray, the shirt factory man, to be more careful in conserving the supply of coal oil. And Mr. Ray will not resent it. On Tuesday Mr. Ray opened the spigot of a tank containing sixty gallons of coal oil, intending to draw off a gallon. His presence was suddenly demanded in another part of the factory and he hurried off, forgetting about the open spigot. To make a long story short, when he discovered what he had done the tank was shy just about forty gallons of coal oil. Buckets and pans were pressed into service and about fifteen gallons were scooped off the floor. Something like twenty gallons could not be recovered. Needless to remark, the only ray about the factory for some time thereafter was not one of sunshine.

A nice line of Toilet Goods at Green's.

Mrs. Hamer, who spent a week in Bellefonte as a guest of her daughter, Mrs. H. W. Tate, left Monday afternoon for her home in Philadelphia.

Mrs. F. W. Crider and Mrs. Charles E. Dorworth and children, who have been spending a month along the New Jersey coast, will arrive home tonight.

Mrs. J. O. Canfield, who had been spending the summer in Bellefonte as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Louis Daggett, left Friday for her home at Wyncote, near Philadelphia.

First Lieutenant H. A. Collins, of Fort Oglethrope, Ga., registered at the Bush House Saturday. He was a recruiting officer and was here looking after the interests of the United States Army.

Miss Mary Rankin after spending a couple of weeks in Bellefonte as the guest of her father, W. B. Rankin, left Monday morning for Harrisburg to resume her duties in the Workmen's Compensation Department.

Monday Miss Gertrude Taylor resumed her duties as a teacher in the Bellefonte High School after suffering for several weeks from a severe attack of rheumatism. Her many friends were glad to see her around again.

Dr. W. W. Reed, of Bellefonte, as soon as the proper arrangements can be made will move from the Shoemaker flats to the house on east High street now occupied by William Katz who will move to the C. C. Shuey home on High street.

We are glad to state that a turn for the better has come to John W. Hartsock who has been a patient in the Bellefonte hospital suffering from typhoid fever. The indications are such as to give his friends encouragement as to his recovery.

Miss Grace Ishler, of Centre Hall, resigned her position as a teacher of the school at Clarence, to accept a similar position at Birmingham, Huntingdon county, at a substantial increase of salary. Miss Ishler left Saturday to begin work on Monday.

W. L. Foster, of State College, passed through Bellefonte Monday afternoon on his way to Philipsburg where he spent the night and Tuesday morning left for Orviston where he is interested in the brick plant at that place. He is much pleased with the progress of the plant and its outlook.

On Saturday afternoon of last week the McNitt Huyett Lumber company held a sale at Waddle of a number of dwelling houses, sheds etc., located at Waddle, Scotia and Circleville, L. F. Mayes was auctioneer. This, of course, closes out the lumbering in that vicinity.

Monday of next week Dr. E. S. Maloy, who has been the able assistant in Dr. J. J. Kilpatrick's dental office, will become the sole owner of Dr. Kline Musser's office in Petrikin Hall. A couple of years ago Dr. Maloy came to Bellefonte and he has demonstrated to our people that he is thoroughly conversant with the dental business in all its details and therefore can give the very best of service.

At the request of the Federal Reserve Bank of Philadelphia, Charles M. McCurdy, President of the Bellefonte First National Bank, has arranged for a conference of the bankers of Centre County at the Nittany Country Club, on Saturday, September 22nd. It is proposed to effect an organization of the banks to promote the sale of the next issue of Liberty Loan Bonds, which will be offered to the public about October first.

Rev. Ward Willard, formerly of Bellefonte, but who is pastor of the Methodist church at Warriors Mark, was called to Bellefonte Sunday to be present at an operation of his sister, Mrs. M. W. Hazel, of Altoona, which took place in the local hospital Monday morning. The young woman is getting along nicely, which is comforting news to her friends. The patient is a niece of Mrs. William Larimer, of this place.

Those in Bellefonte or vicinity who desire to subscribe or renew their subscription to either the Saturday Evening Post, Ladies Home Journal or the Country Gentleman should consult Miss Oleta Hollobaugh, of Coleville. She is the young lady who was so miraculously healed after being in bed several years without being able to move. She is not allowed to go to school but must keep in the open air. She is therefore desirous of making her own living and has taken this work up again. The two former papers are $1.50 each a year and the latter $1.00. She will call for subscription and anything sent to Bellefonte through the mail to her will receive prompt attention.

The Bellefonte Branch of the Needle Work Guild of America shipped 1500 articles to Lyon, France, last week. This makes a total of 5735 articles prepared and sent since March, including 276 dish towels for Troop L. The Unionville unit of our Branch has contributed 342 articles, surgical dressings and splendid feather pillows. The Branch has also received much valuable assistance from the W. C. T. U. Thimble Bee, the Pickwick Club, the Sewing Society of the Reformed church, Mrs. Crawford's Sunday School class and a number of ladies in Milesburg. The work is all done through voluntary contributions in money and materials. The War Relief work does not interfere with the annual collection of garments for home charity.

For a beautiful complexion use Cydonine.

Miss Grace Marvin, of Bellefonte, is entertaining her sister, Mrs. J. T. Murdoch, of Binghamton, N. Y.

John P. Eckel, of Pleasant Gap, who is employed in the meat market department of the general supply store conducted by the Jamison Coal & Coke Co., near Greensburg, has been visiting with old home friends the past few days.

John Rumberger, son of George Rumberger, of Unionville, who is connected with a large produce firm at DuBois, arrived in Bellefonte Wednesday afternoon and left for Pleasant Gap in the evening where he spent the night with his son, Samuel Rumberger. This (Thursday) morning he went down through Penns Valley for the purpose of buying several car loads of potatoes and apples.

Charles Shaffer, of Bellefonte, who abandoned the idea of baking bread, has gone back to the hardware business and is again found in Harvey Shaffer's store on Allegheny street. Harry Clevenstine, who took the business over, is now running day and night to keep up with his orders. One car load of flour after another is coming to Mr. Clevenstine and he is doing a big business. Recently Mr. Clevenstine refused ninety-seven barrels of flour because in some way it got wet before it reached here and was unfit for use.

Wilbur Hoy, just before leaving for Philadelphia Wednesday morning, received a letter from his friend, W. H. Royer, of Pine Grove Mills, who is a member of Troop L, of Bellefonte, and is in camp at Augusta, Ga. He says the camp is located in a thickly settled woods about five miles from Augusta and one mile from the electric car line. He reports that Augusta is a beautiful city, the main street being two hundred feet wide. The boys in both Troop L and the Boal troop have to work hard but there is considerable pleasure connected with that kind of a life.

Huyett & McNitt, who on Saturday abandoned their lumber operations at Waddle, about to open permanent offices in Bellefonte with W. H. Bartholomew, of Centre Hall, their bookkeeper, in charge. They have several rooms in view but it is altogether probable they will lease the small building on Spring street, north of the Centre County Bank building. It is the property of Miles Decker and a very desirable place for an office. The company have a number of saw mills throughout the country and their business will be centralized here. They have just set up a mill near Hecla Park.

George Edward Hawes, present pastor of the Market Square Presbyterian church, Harrisburg, delivered a eulogy at the bier of the late Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart on Friday evening. He spoke of his devotion to duty, his patriotism and his ideals. Governor Brumbaugh, a number of representatives of the regular army, retired officers of the guard, the G. A. R. fraternal and civic organizations were present. Capt. T. D. Boals of Boalsburg, who is a member of General Clement's staff, was also present. Interment was made at Norristown Saturday.

Willard Apt, son of Joseph Apt, Jr., is home for a brief vacation. Willard is a sailor on the Covington, a converted Hamburg liner. When he first applied for a furlough he did not succeed very well until his application happened to come to the notice of Commander Arnold, who is executive officer and in command of the boat. Commander Arnold, a son-in-law of former Judge Ellis L. Orvis, has frequently visited in Bellefonte and when he discovered that Willard wanted to come here permission was promptly granted. Needless to point out, Willard greatly appreciated the courtesy.

James C. Wian, the Bellefonte harness maker, who for the last fourteen years has been in business on High street, is now closing out his goods and on the first of November he and his wife will go to Philadelphia where they will remain with their daughter, Mrs. Walter Ankerbrand, until they find something that in a business way will appeal to them. Mr. Wian is just following the course that thousands of other harness makers had to and others will follow. The automobile has knocked the horse "sky high" and thus the harness business has gone with it. Mr. Wian is a good, clean man and his withdrawal from the business interests of Bellefonte will be keenly felt.

Last Thursday evening William T. Speer, wife and three sons, Hunter, William and Reed, accompanied by Mrs. Katherine Hunter, rolled into Bellefonte in a Dodge car. They started that morning from Pittsburgh, covering a distance of 186 miles. When between Bedford and Altoona they experienced a little tire trouble and while waiting to have repairs made Mrs. Speer became very ill but with proper care she recovered sufficiently to resume the trip and on reaching Bellefonte she was none of the worse for the trip. They remained here until Saturday morning when they left for home, going by the way of Pine Grove Mills and Pennsylvania Furnace to Tyrone. While here they had a very pleasant visit and were fortunate enough to see many of their old friends. Mrs. Hunter spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. Levi Miller at Pleasant Gap.

Read "The Republican." $1.50 a year.

A fine line of Cigars at Green's.

Miss Magdaline Sunday, daughter of George Sunday, the Bellefonte tailor, holds the banner school record and she and her parents should be very proud of it. The young lady has commenced her seventh year of school and has not missed a day or a roll call in that time. She is to be highly commended for her faithfulness to what the average student so often dislikes.

Doctor I. E. Foster, head of the Romance Language department, has been granted a two month's leave of absence to give a course in conversational French to the troops in training at Camp Hancock, Georgia. Doctor Foster left for the South on Saturday and he will have full charge of the instruction of French at the camp. During the summer, the Boalsburg Machine Gun Troop took the course under Doctor Foster, and it was so successful that the government secured him to give a course at Camp Hancock.

St. John's Church (Episcopal). Services beginning Sept. 23: Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity, 8 a. m. Holy Eucharist. 10 a. m. Church School. 11 a. m. Mattins, and sermon, "A Program for Our Church's Work." 7.30 p. m. Evensong, and sermon, "God's Family in Heaven and Earth." Friday 7.30 p. m. Evensong and address. Saturday, feast of St. Michael and All Angels, 10 a. m. Holy Euchrist. Visitors always welcome. Rev. M. De P. Maynard, rector.

A party consisting of M. A. Caldwell, John A. Dale, Esq., Howard Crownover and J. A. Smith, of Curwensville visited in Bellefonte last week and took in the Grange Picnic, State College, the penitentiary and other places of interest. They were accompanied over the route by U. V. Spencer, who is connected with the State-Centre Electrical store. The gentlemen were very much pleased with the trip.

"Herbie" Auman, of Bellefonte, is doing all he can to solve the question of the high cost of living. During the summer he worked several lots and raised all kinds of vegetables. Recently he heard it whispered around that butter was going to sixty to seventy cents a pound before the winter was over, and that didn't look good to him, so the other day he purchased a cow. When he discovers that bran is selling at fifty dollars a ton he will be wanting to trade the cow on an angora goat.

Mr and Mrs. Thomas Mallory, of Altoona, were visitors in Bellefonte last Thursday. They also took in the Grangers Picnic, at Centre Hall, where they met a large number of acquaintances. Mr. Mallory, a number of years ago worked in Mallory's blacksmith shop here and after he was married went to Altoona where today he is an engineer on the Pennsylvania railroad. His wife was Miss Lizzie Fry, daughter of Capt. W. H. Fry, of Pine Grove Mills who for years made her home in Bellefonte.

"Not So Bad Being Laid Up"

Cheerful? Why not? Scheduled for a couple of weeks more, but I should worry!

Why, that little old wreck and my smashed leg have brought me a change from the "road"—all the comforts of home—and $200 every four weeks from my ÆTNA ACCIDENT POLICY, together with payment of the surgeon's fee. Not to mention the $25 I'll get every week while I'm lame-ducking in the open air.

Pretty soft, eh? Especially when a fellow works only on commission.

Seriously, all of you boys ought to

ÆTNA-IZE

You're not worrying the banks with deposits any more than I did. And when the accident breaks, your good old Ætna income keeps away the wolf and debts, and makes you independent. No sponging for me!

The cost? Honestly, too small to talk about.

Before the jinx gets 'round to you, better 'phone, write or call today on my agent—

John F. Gray & Son
Bellefonte - Pa.

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Leave or Phone Your Order Now.

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QUALITY GROCERS
Successors to C. C. Shuey-- Bellefonte, Pa.

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WARNING

You'll have to be a little more careful these days in buying clothes. Just because the price of wool is steadily advancing, many manufacturers of clothing have begun to adulterate their fabrics with cotton in order to maintain a low price.

That means, when you buy adulterated goods, that you are getting less for your money than before. And the presence of cotton in the wool makes a suit wear out quickly and lose its shape in a short while.

You can't afford to invest in cheap clothes now. It will pay you in terms of wear and satisfaction to buy standard all-wool clothes.

The only way to be sure of all-wool quality is to buy Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes. They have won the confidence of a nation of men and are guaranteed to be all-wool and to satisfy you absolutely.

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